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PURDUE UNIVERSITY.

... DEBRIS

PURDUE DEBRIS
VOL. XV

THE DEBRIS

FOR
1903

Published by the Debris Staff of the
Class of 1903, of Purdue University.



West Lafayette, Indiana.
MCMIII



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To the Purdue Spirit
Which fights with the Scabbard
When the Blade is Broken

Purdue Area Tribune, Sept (Sept)

AUG 31 1949



A Word to The Wise

This book is specifically for the students of Purdue University. If it interests others, we shall be pleased; if it pleases the students, we shall be satisfied. However, Students, we have never dreamed, even, that you would approve of everything in the book. The Primal Pair were not content with Eden—how much less will fallible students find their expectations satiated in this volume of imperfections. Frankly, we would be rather disappointed ourselves if you were to give it unqualified approval. We are not absolutely content with it and if you should be, we would doubt the soundness of your judgment.

And then, you (and we) are better critics than writers, better with the sword than with the pen. It is easier to wreck than it is to build. But, even if we have builded a castle in Spain whose imperfections make it worthless, in a sense, so long as it contains the records of our past hopes, the unique chapter of our history which is never lived but once, do we not preserve it—for a keepsake if for nothing more?

Value it as that only. Do not judge our art by Raphael's, nor our literature by Shakespeare's. We could not reproduce theirs if we cared to; we are sure they could not duplicate ours. We are but college editors. Judge us as we have judged you: by Adam and Eve, by Ananias and Sapphira.

By your leave, Students, we present our handiwork.

THE EDITORS.

June 1, 1903.



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The University Calendar

1902

Entrance examinations begin Monday, September 8, 9 A. M.
Examination of delinquents, Tuesday, September 9, 9 A. M.
First semester begins Wednesday, September 10, 10:15 A. M.
Thanksgiving holiday, Thursday, November 27.
Christmas holiday begins Friday, December 19, 11:30 A. M.

1903

Christmas holiday ends Monday, January 5, 10:15 A. M.
Winter course in agriculture begins Tuesday, January 6.
First semester ends Saturday, January 31, 12:30 P. M.
Second semester begins Monday, February 2, 8:15 A. M.
Examination for Freshman class, Monday, June 8, 9 A. M.
Second semester ends Tuesday, June 9, 12:30 P. M.
Commencement day, Wednesday, June 10.

Vacation

Entrance examinations begin Monday, September 7, 9 A. M.
Examination of delinquents, Tuesday, September 8, 9 A. M.
First semester begins Wednesday, September 9, 10:15 A. M.
Thanksgiving holiday, Thursday, November 26.
Christmas holiday begins Saturday, December 19, 11:30 A. M.

1904

Christmas holiday ends Monday, January 4, 10:15 A. M.
Winter course in agriculture begins Tuesday, January 5.
First semester ends Saturday, January 30, 12:30 P. M.
Second semester begins Monday, February 1, 8:15 A. M.
Examination for Freshman class, Monday, June 6, 9 A. M.
Second semester ends Tuesday, June 7, 12:30 P. M.
Commencement Day, Wednesday, June 8.

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INDIANA LEGISLATURE, 1903

THE FACULTY



A. M. W.

Science

STANLEY COULTER, Professor of Biology and Director of the Biological Laboratory.

A. B., Hanover College, 1871; A. M., 1874; Ph. D., 1888; Beta Theta Pi.



DR. COULTER

JOSEPH CHARLES ARTHUR, Professor of Vegetable Physiology and Pathology, Botanist Indiana Experiment Station.

B. S., Iowa Agricultural College, 1872; M. S., 1877; D. Sc., Cornell, 1886; Sigma Xi.



DR. ARTHUR

PERCY NORTON EVANS, Professor of Chemistry and Director of the Chemical Laboratory.

B. S., McGill University, 1890; Ph. D., University of Leipsic, 1893.



DR. EVANS

KATHERINE ELIZA GOLDEN, Assistant Professor in Biology.

B. S., Purdue University, 1890; M. S., Purdue, 1892.



KATH. E. GOLDEN

WILLIAM HENRY TEST, Assistant Professor in Analytical Chemistry.

B. S., Purdue University, 1892; M. S., Purdue, 1893.



W. H. TEST



DR. RANSOM

JAMES HARVEY RANSOM, Associate Professor of Chemistry.
B. S., Wabash College, 1890; A. M., Wabash, 1893; Ph. D.,
University of Chicago, 1899.

SEVERANCE BURRAGE, Instructor in Sanitary Science.
B. S., M. I. T., 1892; Delta Kappa Epsilon.



DEAN GOSS

EDWARD MAHIN, Instructor in Chemistry.
B. S., Purdue University, 1901; Tau Beta Pi.

LOUIS AGASSIZ TEST, Instructor in Chemistry.
B. S., Purdue, 1894; A. C., Purdue, 1896.

Mechanical



R.S. MILLER

WILLIAM FREEMAN MYRICK GOSS, Professor of Experimental Engineering and Dean of Schools of Engineering.
M. S., Wabash College, 1888.

WILLIAM KENDRICK HATT, Professor of Applied Mechanics.
A. B., University of New Brunswick, 1887; A. M., 1898; C. E., Cornell, 1891; Alpha Tau Omega; Sigma Xi.



J.D. HOFFMAN

ROBERT SAMPLE MILLER, Associate Professor of Mechanical Engineering.
B. S. Purdue University, 1895; M. E., 1897; Phi Delta Theta; Tau Beta Pi; Skulls of Thirteen.

WILLIAM FORSYTHE, Associate Professor of Car and Locomotive Design.



E.E. REYNOLDS

JAMES DAVID HOFFMAN, Assistant Professor of Machine Design.
B. S., Purdue University, 1890; M. E., Purdue, 1893; Tau Beta Pi.

EDWARD ELLSWORTH REYNOLDS, Assistant Professor of Experimental Engineering.
B. S., Purdue University, 1894; M. E., 1895; Sigma Nu; Tau Beta Pi.

JAY ROBERT MCCOLL, Associate Professor of Thermodynamics.

B. S., M. A. C., 1890; Phi Delta Theta.

LLEWELLYN V. LUDY, Instructor in Laboratory for Testing Materials.

B. S., Purdue University, 1898; Tau Beta Pi.

GILBERT AMOS YOUNG, Instructor in Engineering Laboratory.

B. S., South Dakota A. C., 1894; Purdue, 1899; Tau Beta Pi.

EMILE JEROME FERMIER, Instructor in Applied Mechanics.

B. S., Purdue University, 1894; M. S., 1895; Tau Beta Pi.

FRITZ B. ERNST, Instructor in Car and Locomotive Design.

B. S., Purdue University, 1900.

ERNEST LOCKE SMITH, Instructor in Machine Design.

B. S., Purdue University, 1901.

CICERO BAILEY VEAL, Assistant in Machine Design.

B. S., Purdue University, 1902; Tau Beta Pi.

NED JOHNSON WHEELER, Assistant in Engineering Laboratory.

B. S., Purdue University, 1902; Tau Beta Pi.

JOSEPH AUKEN THALER, Instructor in Analytical and Applied Mechanics.

E. E., University of Minnesota, 1900; Sigma Xi.

HU. MARVIN HARRIS, Assistant in Machine Design.

B. S., Purdue University, 1902; Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

MARK DANA STROUT, Assistant in Engineering Laboratory.

Civil

WILLIAM DAVID PENCE, Professor of Civil Engineering.

B. S., University of Illinois, 1886; C. E., 1895; Tau Beta Pi.

GEORGE ELLSWORTH WAESCHE, Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering.

A. B., West Maryland College, 1891; C. E., Cornell University, 1895.



J.R. MCCOLL



W.D. PENCE



G.E. WAESCHE



W.E. GOLDSBOROUGH



E.S. FERRY



C.P. MATTHEWS



J. WESTERLINE



W.C. LATTA



JAS. TROOP



H.A. HUSTON

CHARLES VICTOR SEASTONE, Instructor in Sanitary Engineering.

B. S., University of Illinois, 1895.

HARRY OTTO GARMAN, Assistant in Civil Engineering.

B. S., Purdue University, 1901.

Electrical

WINDER ELWELL GOLDSBOROUGH, Professor of Electrical Engineering and Director of the Electrical Laboratory.

M. E., Cornell University, 1892; Beta Theta Pi.

ERVIN SIDNEY FERRY, Professor of Physics.

B. S., Cornell University, 1889; Delta Kappa Epsilon; Sigma Xi.

CHARLES PHILO MATTHEWS, Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering.

M. E., Cornell University, 1892, Ph. D., 1901; Sigma Xi.

JOHN WALTER ESTERLINE, Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering.

B. S., Purdue University, 1897; Sigma Nu; Tau Beta Pi.

JAMES CEZANNE KELSEY, Instructor in Telephonic Engineering.

B. S., University of Kansas, 1895; Phi Kappa Psi.

LLOYD EVERETT KING, Instructor in Physics.

B. S., Purdue University, 1897; Tau Beta Pi.

CHARLES MARQUIS SMITH, Instructor in Physics.

B. S., University of Wisconsin, 1896.

LAURENCE DALE NORDSTRUM, Assistant in Physics.

B. S., Purdue University, 1901.

CLARENCE ERLE REID, Assistant in Electrical Engineering.

B. S., Purdue University, 1902.

ARTHUR TABER JONES, Assistant in Physics.

B. S., University of Chicago, 1899; Phi Beta Kappa.

Agriculture

WILLIAM CARROLL LATTA, Professor of Agriculture.

B. S., Michigan Agricultural College, 1877; M. S., 1882.

JAMES TROOP, Professor of Horticulture and Entomology.

B. S., Michigan Agricultural College, 1878; M. S., 1882.

HENRY AUGUSTUS HUSTON, Professor of Agricultural Chemistry.

A. B., Bowdoin, 1879; A. M., 1882; A. C., Purdue University, 1882; Zeta Psi.

HUBERT EVERETT VAN NORMAN, Assistant Professor of Dairying.

B. S., Michigan Agricultural College, 1897.

JOHN HARRISON SKINNER, Associate Professor of Animal Husbandry.

B. S.

ALFRED THEODOR WIANCKO, Associate Professor of Agriculture.

B. S. A., University of Toronto, 1895.

ROBERT ALEXANDER CRAIG, Instructor in Veterinary Science.

D. V. M., Iowa State College, 1897.

Mathematics

CLARENCE ABIATHAR WALDO, Head Professor of Mathematics.

A. B., Wesleyan University, 1875; A. M., 1878; Ph. D.

MOSES COBB STEVENS, Professor of Higher Mathematics, *Emeritus*.

A. M., Earlham College, 1882.

THOMAS GREENE ALFORD, Professor of Mathematics.

A. B., Indiana University, 1871; A. M., 1888; Phi Kappa Psi.



H.E. VAN NORMAN



J.H. SKINNER



A.T. WIANCKO



C.A. WALDO



M.C. STEVENS



T.G. ALFORD



DR. E. TEST



A.M. KENYON



DR. WESTLUND



EMMA M. MCRAE

ERASTUS TEST, Professor of Mathematics.

M. D., University of Michigan, 1868; M. S., Earlham College, 1886.

ALFRED MONROE KENYON, Associate Professor of Mathematics and Registrar of the University.

A. B., Hiram College, 1894; A. M., Harvard University, 1898.

JACOB WESTLUND, Associate Professor of Mathematics.

Ph. D., Yale University, 1898.

WINFRED HORTON OSBORNE, Instructor in Mathematics.

A. B., Harvard University, 1897.

CHARLES H. BECKETT, Instructor in Mathematics.

A. B., Cornell University, 1897.

EDWARD LEE HANCOCK, Instructor in Mathematics.

B. S., University of Wisconsin, 1898; M. S., 1899.

Literature, History, and Art

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A. B., University of Michigan, 1887; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins, 1895; Phi Beta Kappa.

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PAULINE MARIOTTE DAVIES, Professor of French.

Ph. D., Findlay College, 1895.

ERNEST J. FLUEGEL, Professor of German.

Ph. D., University of Bonn, 1890.

EDWARD AYRES, Professor of Rhetoric.

A. B., Amherst, 1878; A. M., 1885; Psi Upsilon; Phi Beta Kappa.

NELLIE PHILLIPS SAMSON, Instructor in Wood Carving.

JOHN HEISS, Instructor in German.

A. B., Harvard, 1893; A. M., 1900.

CAROLYN ERNESTINE SHOEMAKER, Instructor in English.
B. S., Purdue, 1888; M. S., 1889.

EDWIN WALTER KEMMERER, Instructor in Economics
and History.
A. B., Wesleyan University, 1899; Delta Kappa Epsilon; Phi
Beta Kappa.

CLYDE BARNES COOPER, Instructor in English.
A. B., University of Nebraska, 1897; A. M., University of Iowa,
1901.

CHESTER NATHAN GOULD, Instructor in German.
A. B., University of Minnesota, 1896; A. M., 1900.

Elementary Mechanics and Drawing

MICHAEL JOSEPH GOLDEN, Professor of Practical Me-
chanics.
M. E.

WILLIAM PAYSON TURNER, Assistant Professor of Prac-
tical Mechanics.

ALPHA PIERCE JAMISON, Assistant Professor in Mechan-
ical Drawing.
B. S., Purdue University, 1895; Kappa Sigma.

WILLIAM MCEWEN NYE, Instructor in Practical Mechanics.
B. S., Purdue University, 1900.

EDWIN BURTON SMITH, Instructor in Descriptive Geometry.
B. S., Purdue University, 1900; Tau Beta Pi.



DR. MORAN



LAURA A. FRY



PAULINE M. DAVIES



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EDW. AYRES



M.J. GOLDEN



W.P. TURNER



A.P. JAMISON



A.L. GREEN



J.W. STURMER

WILLIAM HENRY HOLMES, Assistant in Foundry.

ALEXANDER MASSEY WILSON, Assistant in Mechanical Drawing.
B. S., Purdue, 1901.

JOHN HENRY CHANDLER, Assistant in Practical Mechanics.

EDWARD NICHOLAS, Assistant in Forge Room.

HARVEY MILES APPLEMAN, Assistant in Practical Mechanics.

ELMER E. ILGENFRITZ, Assistant in Practical Mechanics.
B. S., Purdue University, 1902.

RALPH BROWN TRUEBLOOD, Assistant in Practical Mechanics.
B. S., Purdue University, 1900.

Pharmacy

ARTHUR LAWRENCE GREEN, Dean and Professor of Chemistry in School of Pharmacy.
Ph. C., University of Michigan, 1882; M. D., Indiana Medical College, 1894; Ph. D., Franklin College, 1895.

JULIUS WILLIAM STURMER, Professor of Pharmacy.
Ph. G., Purdue University, 1891.

GEORGE SPITZER, Lecturer on Operative Pharmacy.
Ph. G., Purdue University, 1889.

BENJAMIN MARTIN HOAK, Instructor in Materia Medica.
Ph. G., Purdue University, 1892.

WILLIAM E. BIXLER, Assistant in Chemistry.
Ph. G., Purdue, 1901.

Military Science and Tactics

FRANK H. ALBRIGHT, Professor of Military Science and
Tactics and Commandant of Cadets.
Captain U. S. A.; West Point, 1883.

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ATHLETICS



The Athletic Association

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O. F. CUTTS, HARVARD, 22
COACH, 1905

The Redemption of Our Athletics

Five years ago the Purdue Athletic Association was three thousand dollars in debt. Under this state of affairs, expensive eastern coaches and more expensive incompetent undergraduate managers had to be dispensed with.

Then came the struggle. Athletic victories go hand in hand with an opulent treasury; a depleted exchequer begets defeats on the gridiron, diamond, and track. The first step was to employ Mr. Esterline, graduate instructor in the electrical department, as manager of athletics, on as small a salary as he could be induced to accept. As it was, the salary consisted mostly in promises of payment if other necessary expenses could first be provided for. As a coach for the football team, former Captain Jamison, of the Varsity, also an instructor in the University, was prevailed upon to take up the work, the inducement being the promise of a very small salary and the gratification of his love for the Old Gold and Black. The baseball and track teams got along the best they could.

The football team reduced its schedule, being content with but a few games. The next year disastrous defeats marred its record, the state championship was lost for the first time—but the debt was reduced. The next year the team lost its games, but the debt dwindled to reasonable dimensions. Last year, with an assistant to help Mr. Jamison, and some respectable equipment acquired through the generous loyalty of the class of 1901, the football team, with one exception, played to a standstill every team on its schedule, but losing, lacking—it may have been—only the habit of winning. However, the finances were at a point where bankruptcy no longer stared us in the face, and the team was brought to the threshold of victories. Here the work of Mr. Esterline and Mr. Jamison ended (the record of the team of 1902 is too recent to require rehearsal).

At the present day our athletics are on a firm basis: the treasury is full and to spare, the teams are strong, the students full of enthusiasm. But in a year or two, if we have the good fortune to maintain our present condition, the vicissitudes of the past are likely to be forgotten, or they are liable never to be brought to the attention of the ever-changing student body. Their minds will be turned toward the past, perhaps, but the teams of '92 and '93 will shine the brightest, and the dark days of '99 will be passed by with the desire to forget them. The student generation of which the class of 1903 is the youngest quarter will not forget. And they will not be bitter memories either. Thermopylæ and Bunker Hill were victories! So the last five years' athletics is an inspiration. Silhouetted against the horizon are the figures of our "Jamie" and "Estie," faithfully plodding, against great odds, with a fixed purpose to accomplish with the reward of the self-satisfying knowledge of serving well their Alma Mater—our Alma Mater. It is that same desperate insistence that enabled our Varsity to cheat the jaws of defeat last Thanksgiving Day, the ever-recurring outcropping of the Purdue Spirit—the inspiration of our athletes, the tie that binds the students and alumni as one.

Intercollegiate Conference Athletic Association

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PROF. MARTIN W. SAMPSON, Indiana University Secretary

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Arbitrator

PROF. C. A. WALDO, Purdue University

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University of Wisconsin
State University of Iowa
Northwestern University
University of Chicago
University of Michigan
Purdue University
University of Illinois
Indiana University

Track and Field Meet, Chicago, Illinois, May 30, 1903

657161

**Indiana Intercollegiate Athletic
Association**

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J. F. G. MILLER, Purdue	Vice-President
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B. M. DALY, Notre Dame	Treasurer

Members

Purdue University	Earlham College
University of Notre Dame	Wabash College
Indiana University	Indiana State Normal
DePauw University	Rose Polytechnic Institute

State Meet: Bloomington, Indiana, June 6, 1903



THE GRIDIRON



Football Team

CHARLES M. BEST, Head Coach and Trainer, LaFayette College

Assistant Coach: MR. TEDRICK

Manager: L. MURRAY GRANT, '04

Captain: HARRY G. LESLIE, '04

Varsity

Center	JOHN M. DAVIDSON, '02
Right Guard	HARVEY BOYER, P. G.
Left Guard	FRED RIEBEL, '04
Right Tackle	DAVID M. ALLEN, '06
Left Tackle	WILLIAM G. McMANUS, '04
Right End	FRED C. HOHN, '03
Left End	HARRY G. LESLIE, '04
Right Half	JOHN F. G. MILLER, '03
Left Half	JOSEPH B. KNAPP, '04
Quarter Back	IRVING S. OSBORNE, '04
Full Back	WILLIAM G. KAYLOR, '05

Substitutes

H. E. EMEIS	W. F. COLLAR
S. V. MILLER	I. H. LONG
E. S. MILLS	J. D. MINCH
T. H. JOHNSON	G. MILLER
W. D. HAMILTON	E. F. MILLS
H. G. WHITE	R. J. POWELL
J. W. KRULL	C. D. SMITH
C. ZIMMERMAN	

Record of 1902

PURDUE 56	PURDUE 39	PURDUE 0	PURDUE 5
FRANKLIN 0	DEPAUW 0	CHICAGO 33	ILLINOIS 29

PURDUE 5	PURDUE 5	PURDUE 73
CASE 0	NORTHWESTERN 0	GREER 0

PURDUE 87	PURDUE 39
BUTLER 0	INDIANA 0

PURDUE 6
NOTRE DAME 6



The Season of 1902

The football season at Purdue must be considered the most successful of any since the famous teams of 1892 and 1893. Once more we have started onward and upward toward leadership in western football, and why should we halt before that distinction is ours? We must not!



CAPT. LESLIE

Logically we have not reached our true position, and can only hope that the true Purdue determination may predominate until we reach that point which should be the goal of our ambition.

During the past season we have made some advancement over past years and the enthusiastic support of faculty and student body has figured conspicuously in bringing about this result. Too much credit can not be given them for their loyal support. As captain of the team I would be ungrateful did I not pay tribute in recognition of this spirit which is such a potent factor in Purdue's standing in western athletics.

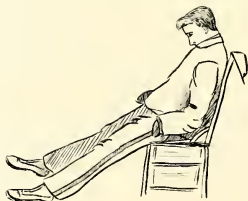
The team of 1902 was to some a disappointment, and I can not say that I place all who expected more in the "Anvil Chorus," for I often feel that the coach and myself did not obtain from the players the last mite of available energy, and why should not I, in retrospect, as well as you, see the defects which were not visible to us when they should have been detected?

Before the season of 1902 had come upon us, many members of the team sacrificed a week of their vacation in preparing for the approaching struggles, and when the student body appeared, the first day they saw their team in actual practice. I admit the prospect looked bright. Coach and captain had all they asked for in the way of an abundance of material, the athletic association to look after our many wants, and a very enthusiastic student body to show its appreciation of our efforts. These conditions lasted until after we had defeated two teams of our own state, and then came the dark hours when we invaded the "Sucker State," returning each time with the sting of defeat. This had not been anticipated. Many blamed the captain, some blamed the team, claiming it had not played the football it knew how to play, while others assailed the coach, and thus to the bitter sting of defeat was added the reproach of friends and their disappointment in our efforts. In the dark hour, however, there was a ray of sunshine on the horizon that came as a buoy of hope. It was the loyal support of the student body that did not forsake the team, who did not forget for a single moment that we were their favored representatives. The stimulant was most effective, and the team at once caught the spirit of their example and rallied for the battles of the future. It was with this spirit that we met our avowed enemy from the clay-covered fields of Bloomington and trailed their banner of pride in the bitter dust of defeat. There we regained lost prestige and public confidence. The season

did not end with that victory and with renewed effort we prepared for the representatives of Notre Dame, that team holding us to a tie. I will say that, for the first time since I have been able to contribute my small mite to Purdue athletics, in the contest with Notre Dame, luck was decidedly against us and was directly instrumental in causing the contest to end in the way it did, for I still contend we had the better team.

In summing up the season of 1902, I feel our efforts were not all in vain—our record has its dark spots with here and there a ray of sunshine. We scored 315 points to our opponents' 68, we defeated the team that had bested us for three seasons, and another team which we had never before defeated was compelled to acknowledge inferiority—but then to think of the score of 6 to 6, the game which, barring luck, would have meant the state championship for Purdue, this was to me the bitter blow of the season. But we must not be discouraged nor disheartened, but must look forward to the season of 1903 and give our captain and team the same loyal support that was given in the past, and I am sure that old Purdue will land in the place she merits—with the leaders of the West.

HARRY LESLIE.





Coaching the backs.



A new play.



The squad



A punt.



The Butler game. — Another touchdown.



A buck through the line.



Some more practice.



A mass on center.



Pat Jones



"Viva" Smith



Applewhite Rich



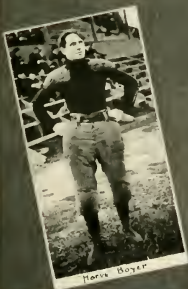
Tedrick Asst Coach 1902



Baller & Jamie* Coach 1903



Boat Coach 1904



Harve Boyer



Cornie & Berkey



Doc Island Trainer 1905



THE DIAMOND



Baseball Team

Catchers	COOK and PALMER
Pitchers	IDE and RUBY (Capt.)
First Base	LESLIE
Second Base	McKEE
Third Base	COHEN
Short Stop	CORNELL
Left Field	HARDY
Center Field	GAETJE
Right Field	PALMER
Substitutes	RITTER and COLLINS

1902 Record

Indianapolis Manual Training	0	Purdue 12	April 12
Indianapolis League Team	7	Purdue 2	April 18
DePauw	3	Purdue 17	April 19
State Normal	0	Purdue 7	April 26
Notre Dame	8	Purdue 5	May 2
Nebraska	8	Purdue 5	May 10
Chicago	18	Purdue 5	May 16
Iowa	2	Purdue 5	May 17
Indiana	6	Purdue 9	May 20
DePauw	8	Purdue 18	May 24
Indiana	4	Purdue 10	May 27
Detroit College	2	Purdue 17	May 30
Detroit College	5	Purdue 8	May 30
Minnesota	4	Purdue 7	May 31
Notre Dame	2	Purdue 2	June 7
Total	Opponents 77	Purdue 129	

Season of 1902 Baseball Team

The season of 1902 closed after a fairly successful one in which three college games were lost. The games lost can be attributed to one fact mainly, and that was the inability of the coach and his mismanagement of the players. The idea that any kind of a coach will do for baseball has had very much to do with losing the games lost in the last few years.



CAPT. RUBY

Also last year we were handicapped by the late making out of the schedule.

Purdue last year was left practically without pitchers and the bulk of the work had to fall upon Ide. Notwithstanding this fact, the weakness was balanced up by the star outfield (Cornell, Gaetje, and Hardy) who, it must be conceded, form the fastest outfield among the western universities.

This year's team will be without the services of Cornell and Ruby, but under the efficient leadership of Captain Leslie, with the aid of the new material, Purdue ought to be able to have a team that bids fair to advance a step higher in the Big Nine colleges. Purdue has always had a strong hitting and a fair fielding aggregation, but lacks experience in running the bases; but with old men playing their game it is hoped that this fault may be eliminated from the play.



THE "HAWKEYES"



THE "GOPHERS"



THE "BUNCH"



A GOOD COMBINATION



"PUNK" WATERMAN ex '03.



SUNDAY A.M. A CAPTURED NATIVE



ON THE INSPECTION TRIP



THE TRACK

Record, Members and Officials of 1902 Track Team

CHARLES I. FREEMAN
IVAN B. CORNS, '03

Coach
Captain



Dashes

V. S. Rice, '03
W. E. Russell, '04
A. L. Levy, '03
L. E. Persise, '03
F. Huffman, '05

Runs

L. E. Hearn, '05
Huxtable, '02
E. H. Vehslage, '04
W. L. Russell, '03

Jumps

I. B. Corns, '03
W. E. Russell, '04

Pole Vault

C. Peck
J. C. Huffman

Weights

J. F. G. Miller
I. B. Corns, '03

Hurdles

W. E. Russell, '04
I. S. Osborne, '04
C. Peck, '04
H. R. Curran, '05

Bicycles

F. Riebel, '04
J. G. Duncan, '05
P. E. Crumrine, '04

Track and Field Meets

LaFayette, Ind. Purdue - Indiana May 15, 1902

Event	First	Second	Record
100 Yard Dash	Rice, P.	Russell, P.	10 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
220 Yard Dash	Rice, P.	Martin, I.	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
880 Yard Run	Hearn, P.	Walace, I.	2:08
1 Mile Run	Hearn, P.	Barclay, I.	4:46 $\frac{1}{2}$
120 Yard Hurdle	Matthews, I.	Peck, P.	17 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
220 Yard Hurdle	Russell, P.	Osborne, P.	20 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
440 Yard Dash	Huffman, P.	Lockridge, I.	54 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
Discus	Miller, P.	Elfers, I.	104 ft.
16 lb. Shot	Miller, P.	Corns, P.	38 ft. 5 in.
16 lb. Hammer	Miller, P.	Elfers, I.	115 ft. 9 in.
High Jump	Corns, P.	Vehslage, P.	5 ft. 7 in.
Broad Jump	Corns, P.	Russell, P.	21 ft. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Pole Vault	Peck, P.	Fields, I.	9 ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Lap, Bicycle	Coval, I.	Crumrine, P.	47 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
Mile, Bicycle	Coval, I.	Riebel, P.	2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$
Purdue 84, Indiana 36			

Local Track and Field Meet

Stuart Field

May 3, 1902

Event	Winner	Second	Record
100 Yard Dash	Rice, '03 and Russell, '04 (dead heat)		10 $\frac{1}{8}$ sec.
220 Yard Dash	Rice, '03	Huffman, '05	23 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.
440 Yard Dash	Huffman, '05	Constable, '03	55 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.
880 Yard Run	Huxtable, '02	Russell, '03	2:08 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.
1 Mile Run	Hearn, '05	Fisher, '05	4:52
120 Yard Hurdle	Russell, '04	Collier, '05	18 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.
220 Yard Hurdle	Russell, '04	Osborne, '04	28 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.
Discus Throw	Miller, '03	Corns, '03	103 ft.
16 lb. Shot	Miller, '03	Corns, '03	37 ft. 2 in.
16 lb. Hammer	Miller, '03	Riebel, '04	110 ft. 8 in.
High Jump	Vehslage, '04	Corns, '03	5 ft. 6 in.
Broad Jump	Russell, '04	Corns, '03	22 ft. 5 in.
Pole Vault	Peck, '04	Huffman, '02	9 ft. 6 in.
Lap, Bicycle	Duncan, '05	Sullivan, '05	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
Mile, Bicycle	Riebel, '04	Curran, '05	2:25 $\frac{3}{8}$

Summary of Points

1903	1910
1904	1700
1905	1520
1902	450

Winner All-Around Championship, Capt. Ivan B. Corns, '03

LaFayette, Ind. Indiana—Oberlin May 22, 1902

Event	First	Second	Record
100 Yard Dash	Rice, P.	Russell, P.	10 $\frac{1}{8}$ sec.
220 Yard Dash	Rice, P.	Levy, P.	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
440 Yard Dash	Levy, P.	Huffman, P.	54 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.
880 Yard Run	Anderson, O.	Huxtable, P.	2:14
1 Mile Run	Hearn, P.	Anderson, O.	4:36
120 Yard Hurdle	Russell, P.	Vancleef, O.	17 $\frac{1}{8}$ sec.
220 Yard Hurdle	Osborne, P.	Russell, P.	27 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
Discus	Miller, P.	Hatch, O.	104 ft. 3 in.
16 lb. Shot	Miller, P.	Hatch, O.	37 ft. 11 in.
16 lb. Hammer	Miller, P.	Hatch, O.	120 ft. 2 in.
High Jump	Bellows, O.	Corns, P.	5 ft. 7 in.
Broad Jump	Corns, P.	Russell, P.	21 ft. 3 in.
Pole Vault	Huffman, P.	Peck, P.	10 ft.

Purdue 79, Oberlin 25

State Championship Meet

Terre Haute, Ind., June 7, 1902

Event	First	Second	Third	Record
100 Yard Dash	Rice, P.	Russell, P.	Martin, I.	10 sec.
220 Yard Dash	Rice, P.	Martin, I.	Kirby, N.	22 sec.
440 Yard Dash	Matthews, I.	Lockridge, I.	Levy, P.	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
880 Yard Run	Hearn, P.	Heintz, W.	Daly, N.	2:03
1 Mile Run	Hearn, P.	Barclay, I.	Reed, W.	4:41 $\frac{1}{2}$
120 Yard Hurdle	Kirby, N.	Russell, P.	Shockley, I.	16 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
220 Yard Hurdle	Russell, P.	Kirby, N.	Hoover, N.	25 sec.
Discus	McCollough, N.	Miller, P.	Kirby, N.	107 ft. $\frac{3}{4}$ in.
16 lb. Shot	Kirby, N.	Draper, N.	McCollough, N.	40 ft. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
16 lb. Hammer	Miller, P.	McCollough, N.	Beecher, I. S. N.	112 ft. 2 in.
High Jump	Vehslage, P.	Cornus, P.	Sullivan, N.	5 ft. 7 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.
Broad Jump	Shockley, I.	Cornus, P.	Pierce, I. S. N.	21 ft. 4 in.
Pole Vault	Sullivan, N.	Huffman, P.	Fields, I.	10 ft.
Lap, Bicycle	Bryan, I.	Coval, I.	Crumrine, P.	1:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mile, Bicycle	Bryan, I.	Duncan, P.	Johnson, I. S. N.	2:31 $\frac{1}{2}$

Purdue,	58
Notre Dame,	35
Indiana,	35
Wabash,	4
Normal,	3

Purdue Records

100 Yard Dash	H. C. Buschman	1895	10 sec.
	V. S. Rice	1902	10 sec.
220 Yard Dash	V. S. Rice	1902	22 sec.
440 Yard Dash	V. K. Cassady	1898	52 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
880 Yard Run	L. E. Hearn	1902	2:03
1 Mile Run	L. E. Hearn	1902	4:36
120 Yard Hurdle	L. E. Endsley	1901	16 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
220 Yard Hurdle	W. E. Russell	1902	25 sec.
Discus Throw	J. F. G. Miller	1901	108 ft. 7 in.
16 lb. Hammer	J. F. G. Miller	1902	120 ft. 2 in.
16 lb. Shot	J. Cooper	1893	39 ft. 5 in.
Pole Vault	L. E. Endsley	1902	11 ft. 1 in.
High Jump	L. E. Endsley	1902	5 ft. 10 in.
Broad Jump	W. E. Russell	1902	22 ft. 5 in.

American Intercollegiate Track and Field Records

100 Yard Dash	A. F. Duffy, Georgetown	9 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
220 Yard Dash	B. J. Wefers, Georgetown	21 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
440 Yard Dash	M. W. Long, Columbia	47 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
880 Yard Run	E. H. Hollister, Harvard	1:56 $\frac{1}{2}$
1 Mile Run	G. W. Horton, Pennsylvania	4:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
120 Yard Hurdle	A. C. Kraenzlein, "	15 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
220 Yard Hurdle	A. C. Kraenzlein, "	23 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
Broad Jump	A. C. Kraenzlein, "	24 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
High Jump	J. D. Windsor, "	6 ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Pole Vault	G. S. Clapp, Yale	11 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Shot Put	F. Beck, Yale	44 ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Hammer Throw	John DeWitt, Princeton	164 ft. 10 in.
Discus	Swift, Iowa	118 ft.

Indiana Intercollegiate Track and Field Records

100 Yard Dash	{ H. S. Buschman, Purdue	10 sec.
	/ V. S. Rice, Purdue	10 sec.
220 Yard Dash	V. S. Rice, Purdue	22 sec.
440 Yard Dash	{ Ben Grave, Earlham	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
	/ Matthews, Indiana	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
880 Yard Run	M. Connor, Notre Dame	2:02
1 Mile Run	M. Connor, Notre Dame	4:39 $\frac{1}{2}$
120 Yard Hurdle	L. E. Endsley, Purdue	16 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.
220 Yard Hurdle	W. E. Russell, Purdue	25 sec.
High Jump	J. D. Adams, State Normal	5 ft. 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.
Broad Jump	I. B. Corns, Purdue	22 ft. 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.
Pole Vault	L. E. Endsley, Purdue	11 ft. 1 in.
16 lb. Shot	B. F. Roller, DePauw	40 ft. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
16 lb. Hammer	E. B. Elfers, Indiana	125 ft. 6 in.
Discus Throw	McCollough, Notre Dame	107 ft. $\frac{3}{4}$ in.

The Track Team of 1902

The track team first aroused interest among the students by its unexpected score in the indoor meet with Indiana and Notre Dame at South Bend in March, held in Notre Dame's magnificent gymnasium. On account of her extremely poor facilities for indoor training, Purdue hoped only for a low second over Indiana, and was quite a little surprised, as were also other contesting teams, when the result showed that 32 points had fallen to her credit, to Notre Dame's expected large score of 65 and Indiana's 9.

Encouraged by this showing against such odds, the Black and Old Gold from that time on never lost sight of the coveted state championship trophy. In the dual meet with Indiana, held on the home grounds, our old rivals were not only defeated but were utterly routed by the humiliating score of 84-36. In like manner Oberlin, boasting that they were the champion team of the Buckeye state, returned with the same message to their school, the score of 79-25 showing how completely outclassed their team was.

With the two victories to encourage us the team worked consistently during the time intervening until the state meet. This final event, held on the noted race track at Terre Haute,

brought together nearly all the colleges represented in the I. I. A. A. But the interest centered on three teams—Purdue, Notre Dame, and Indiana. No one was certain who the victor would be. Although Purdue had splendid material, she was in a contest with the championship Irish team, and those who know the fighting spirit of our northern collegians know how they fight against defeat, and know what a victory over them means. Purdue not only gloriously defeated Notre Dame but, better than that, again humbled the "Pride of Indiana," and they were, indeed, a happy band of athletes who, amid Yellow and Blue, and Crimson and White, gathered around the well-deserved banner of 1902.

IVAN B. CORNS.



CAPT. CORNS



Last Intercollegiate Bicycle Race. —

I.U. MEET-

1
9
0
2



Russell winning
220 Hurdles.



Rice winning 100 yd. dash.



RUSSELL BREAKING
RECORD
IN BROADJUMP



"Mike"



PECK VAULTING



HUFFMAN '05 BEATING LOCKRIDGE IN 440.



BASKET-BALL



Basketball Team

C. L. PECK	Right Forward
FRED HERZCH	Left Forward
J. F. G. MILLER	Center
D. R. LUCAS	Left Guard
J. B. KNAPP	Right Guard

C. I. FREEMAN, Coach

JOE B. KNAPP, Captain

Substitutes

JOE MINER	Guard
E. HOLDSON	Forward
J. H. COLLIER	Forward
S. V. MILLER	Guard
A. O. FAULKNER	Guard
A. G. CALDWELL	Forward

Season of 1903

Wabash	17	Purdue	27
State Normal	9	Purdue	52
Rose Polytechnic	13	Purdue	43
Indiana	13	Purdue	17
Wabash	15	Purdue	22
State Normal	12	Purdue	41
Indiana	16	Purdue	52
Rose Polytechnic	15	Purdue	46
	110		300



Review of the Basketball Season

The season of 1903 was the first one completed under the management of the Athletic Association. For two years the team played out its schedules under its own management, winning nearly all the games and completing each season with a balance in the treasury. The Athletic Association, realizing the importance basketball was assuming as an intercollegiate sport, requested that the team come under its control. The team decided that, as it was then conducted, it could hardly well be considered more than a private enterprise, it would be better for the interests of university athletics to become a department of the association.



CAPT. KNAPP

At the beginning of the season, the prospects for a winning team were excellent, but one of the old men being missing—ex-Captain Reimann—and an abundance of new men competing for places. Practice was started in the gymnasium at the first of the school year, but owing to the absence of Miller and Knapp, due to their being on the football squad, the development of team play was not attempted. Lucas and Peck of the 1902 champions took the new men in charge and developed individual playing. Almost immediately after the football season a game was played with Wabash. Very little team work was exhibited, and but little was expected, as the five had played together but three or four nights. The game was won, however, by a good margin, showing the high-class individual play and the great possibilities in the team. Each succeeding game showed great improvement until the end of the year brought to a close a season of unbroken victories.

During the entire season the team was much encouraged by the interest taken by the students, and to this, to a great extent, is due the faithfulness of the squad in its practice. The members of the second team deserve special praise for their interest in developing the Varsity. It was an extraordinarily strong second team, often playing the Varsity even, and it is very probable that it could have won several of the games on the schedule.

Shortly after the close of season, Claire Peck, the star forward of the team, was rewarded for his faithful and brilliant work by being elected captain for the succeeding year. Although two old men will be missing next year on account of graduation, with the strong second team from which to choose, the prospects are far from discouraging and we may expect another year of victory.

During the past three years that Purdue has had intercollegiate basketball, thirty-two games have been played. Of these, twenty-nine have been won. Very few teams can show such a record. In that time the team has scored 1,178 points

to 478 by opponents. Not a single defeat has been suffered at the hands of a college team. Yale, the champions of the East; Chattanooga Athletic Club, champions of the South; and all the teams Purdue ever played in Indiana have been defeated, and the state championship won indisputably three times. This is the team which Purdue is proud to claim as her own.

JOSEPH B. KNAPP, Captain '01.





WEARERS OF THE "P"

Football

A. P. Jamison	F. V. Berkey	J. B. Knapp
J. W. Esterline	E. F. Mills	I. S. Osborne
J. M. Davidson	A. H. Barnes	W. G. McManus
J. F. G. Miller	H. G. Leslie	W. G. Kaylor
F. C. Hohn	Fred Riebel	D. M. Allen
H. C. Boyer	W. E. Russell	

Baseball

G. A. Young	J. J. Ritter
J. L. Ruby	A. B. Cohen
J. D. McKee	H. W. Cook
H. H. Ide	R. C. Palmer
H. G. Leslie	J. H. Gaetje
T. M. Hardy	J. D. Collins

Track

J. W. Esterline	W. E. Miller	E. H. Vehslage
A. P. Jamison	J. F. G. Miller	W. E. Russell
L. E. Endsley	A. L. Levy	L. E. Hearn
I. B. Corns	C. L. Peck	F. C. Huffman
	Fred Riebel	

Basketball

D. R. Lucas
J. F. G. Miller
J. B. Knapp
C. L. Peck
F. Herzch



THE COURTS

Tennis Club

HARRY BLACK President

G. G. FRY Secretary and Treasurer

Singles

Black Bachtenkircher

Thomas Todd

Jamison Fry

Doubles

Jamison and Black



Tennis at Purdue

Purdue is behind the other colleges of the state in tennis, and does not rank with them in this game as in other athletic sports. There is not as much interest shown in the game here as at other institutions, and probably this can be accounted for by the absorbing interest in base-ball and track work, and from the fact that there are no permanent courts on the campus or on Stuart Field. Taking an interest in base-ball and supporting the track team is the proper thing to do, but one can do this and play tennis at the same time—if there were any place to play.

Many students sit idly on the bleachers every evening watching the base-ball practice and track work and wishing that they, too, might take some part in athletics. Every one can not play base-ball nor make the track team, and there is plenty of room for another game to be supported by the students. Tennis is coming to be more and more recognized each year as an intercollegiate sport. An example may be cited to show how tennis is regarded in other colleges by referring to one of the prominent athletes of Indiana who last year left the track team for the court, whose record on the track, by the way, was 10 2-5 in the 100 yard dash.

Are we at Purdue to remain behind other colleges in this respect? There are bound to be some good tennis players in a school of 1,200 students, but under existing conditions it is practically impossible to develop them.

The question is often asked: "Where are the tennis-courts at Purdue?" Just why there is none cannot be answered here. There is plenty of available space on the campus where courts could be put without defacing the appearance of the grounds or in any way interfering with the military drill. In fact, courts properly placed and kept in good condition would add to the appearance of the campus. Stuart Field has ample unoccupied space for the construction of courts. Until such courts are built we cannot expect to do very much in tennis.

A few statistics are given below to draw a comparison of the interest taken in tennis at the different Indiana colleges:

College	Enrollment	Number Courts	Number Students to One Court
PURDUE	1300	6	200
DEPAUW	600	6	100
INDIANA	900	14	57
HANOVER	130	4	33
BUTLER	200	7	29

Our records for the last few years have not been very good, but compared with our facilities for practicing, we have made a remarkable showing.

For the last three years we have belonged to the State Tennis Association, composed of the schools mentioned above.

Last year Rucker, of Indiana, won first place in the singles, and Harrison and Rucker, of Indiana, won the doubles. In this tournament Purdue finished third in the singles and last in the doubles.





MILITARY





COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Purdue University Cadet Corps

CAPTAIN F. H. ALBRIGHT, U. S. A., Commandant

Commissioned Staff

MAJOR D. R. LUCAS, '03	First Battalion
MAJOR H. D. JOHNSON, '05	Second Battalion
MAJOR C. R. JAMISON, '05	Engineers Battalion
CADET CAPTAIN O. P. SMITH, '03	Adjutant
CADET CAPTAIN C. S. RAUH, '04	Quartermaster
CADET CAPTAIN A. H. SWEETNAM, '05	Commissary
CADET CAPTAIN WALTON VAILE, '05	Ordnance

Cadet Captains, in Order of Rank

O. P. Smith, '03
W. L. Robinson, '05
H. L. Shartle, '05
J. J. Nielsen, '05
C. S. Smith, '05
V. M. Nussbaum, '05
Wray Thorn, '03
A. H. Sweetnam, '05
C. S. Rauh, '04
A. L. Hall, '05
Walton Vaile, '05
C. A. Garner, '05
R. R. Mitchell, '03
Lauson Stone, '04
H. G. Raschbacher, '04
W. L. Eckhouse, '03

Cadet First Lieutenants, in Order of Rank

H. L. Rakestraw, '03
W. M. Kier, '05
R. E. Loder, '04
Lee Perkins, '05
W. C. Hammerstadt, '05
A. J. Chinn, '05
R. P. Didlake, '05
T. K. Roach, '05
H. A. Berthold, '04
W. W. Benger, '04
C. G. Grube, '05
G. W. Hand, '05
C. W. Wilson, '05
W. H. Stilwell, '05
P. G. Clark, '04
Ralph Dodge, '04
S. E. Sanderson, '05
W. L. Bridges, '04

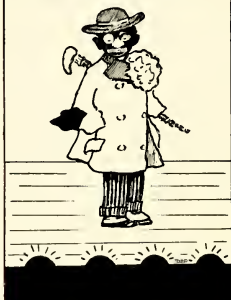
Cadet Second Lieutenants

A. W. Conner, '03
G. A. Houk, '05
H. H. Hutchins, '04
R. J. Courtney, '05
L. D. Waldron, '04
C. C. Stauffer, '04
H. W. Barrett, '05
W. M. Neptune, '04
O. C. Wright, '05





THE MINSTRELS



Band Minstrels

Part I

INTERLOCUTOR	F. G. Todd
BONES	TAMBOS
Sharp, Peck, Nichols	Rauh, Marmen, Hoefinghoft
Grand Opening Overture	Company
"Susie Woosie"	H. M. Nichols
"Kings of the Road"	J. D. Minch
"Just for To-Night"	B. Rogers
"Raving"	H. Bachtenkircher
"Ma Starlight Sue"	T. G. McDougall
Quartette	G. Berry, B. Rogers, S. Clifford, J. Bartholomew
"Ma Bamboo Queen"	J. Sharp

Intermission

Part II

Olio

"Just Arrived"	Sharp and Marmen
"A Little Bit off the Earth"	Caswell and Palmer
"A Slice of Coontown"	T. G. McDougall

KING OF THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

Scene Campon, the Islands at Night
Cast of Characters

Capt. of Fire Eaters	W. L. Eckhouse
Chief Mullawayo	C. Peck
Danger, the cook	J. Cain
Bamboozle	G. Berry
Kerzondah	J. Hornbrook
Small Filipino	H. Nichols
Sergeant	I. H. Barbee
Soldiers	Chapman, Hyde, Leshner, Rogers, E. Minor, H. Hair, Bachtenkircher, Perrine, Morris, Rauh, Marmen, Sharp

Management

Manager	W. L. Eckhouse
Business Manager	F. C. Hohn
Advertising Manager	H. P. Kieffer
Treasurer	H. R. Williams
Musical Director	J. Rembush
Property Manager	J. G. Crane

Chorus

Berry	Cain	Perrine	Rogers
Cook	Bachtenkircher	McDougall	Minor, B.
Hornbrook	Clifford	Crow	Minor, E.
Hair	Hyde	Chapman	Morris
Bartholomew	Leshner	Barbee	Minch

Marquis

A Few Lost Chords

Sim Miller	Jimmy Cain	Jeff Sharp
Bones Middleton	Flückier Irwin	Schmiltz Rauh



Glee and Mandolin Clubs

JOHN B. BARTHOLOMEW	Manager
BENJAMIN B. MINOR, JR.	Assistant Manager
C. STERNE RAUH	Secretary and Treasurer
G. H. ECKHOUSE	Advertising Manager

Glee Club

First Tenors

McDougall, Leader
Rogers
Perrin
Irwin

Second Tenors

B. Minor
Berry
Cook
Bachtenkircher

First Bass

Clifford
S. Minor
Marquis
Rauh
Crow

Second Bass

Hair
Cain
Bartholomew

Mandolin Club

C. Sterne Rauh, Director	First Violin
F. S. Denneen	First Mandolin
G. H. Eckhouse	First Mandolin
H. Hubbard	First Mandolin
Z. C. Hanscom	First Mandolin
J. M. Sharp	Flute
J. Cain	Clarinet
H. W. Irwin	Cello
R. W. Duncan	Second Violin
D. S. Brown	Second Violin
J. C. Marquis	Second Violin
W. Crow	Guitar
C. Ach	Guitar
G. Whiting	Guitar
S. Kahn	Guitar



The Purdue Band

Officers

W. L. ECKHOUSE, '03	Captain
W. P. HERRON, '05	First Sergeant
H. R. WILLIAMS, '04	Sergeant
R. V. BREWSTER, '04	Sergeant
L. M. KELSAY, '06	Corporal
J. G. CRANE, '03	Corporal

Members

W. L. ECKHOUSE, '03	Director
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Solo Bb Cornet

L. M. Kelsay, '06
F. Huffman, '05

First Bb Cornet

R. V. Brewster, '04
F. M. Fonda, '05

Second Bb Cornet

E. Davis, '05
H. O. Garman '02

Solo Bb Clarinet

H. R. Williams, '04
C. E. Layton, '04

Second Bb Clarinet

E. V. Cook, '06
F. J. Brittingham, '05

Piccolo

J. M. Sharp, '06

Barytone

H. Holder, '05
Naftzger, '06

Second Tenor

F. Chance, '06

Solo Alto

J. H. Smith, '05

Second Alto

C. C. Adams, '04

Valve Trombone

Blackburn, '06
G. F. Peterson, '06

Solo Trombone

R. C. Brewster, '04

First Trombone

S. Guthrie, '05

Second Trombone

W. H. Hoen, '03

Eb Tuba

M. Loop, '06

Double Bb Tuba

J. G. Crane, '03

Drum Major

W. P. Herron, '05

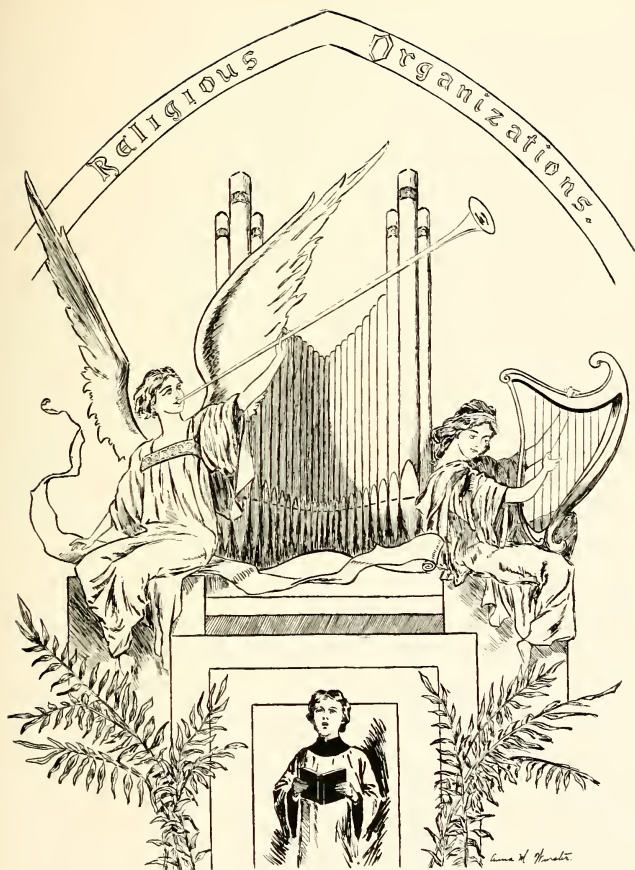
Small Drum

C. B. Woodworth, '05
G. C. Hyde, '06

Bass Drum

F. H. Miller, '04







Purdue Y. M. C. A.

Officers

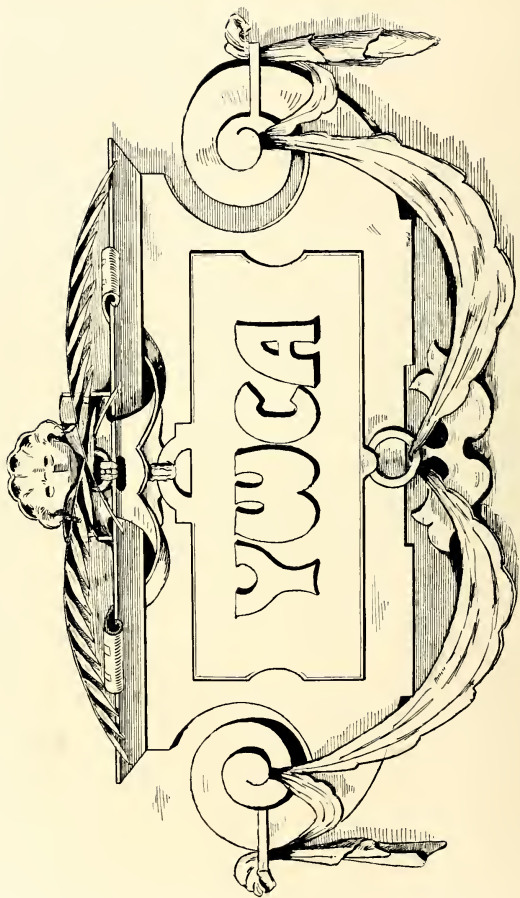
FRANK BISHOP, '03	President
J. C. MARQUIS, '04	Vice-President
H. D. McCASLIN, '04	Secretary
WARDER CROW '04	Treasurer
R. R. SERVICE, U. of Calif.	General Secretary

Advisory Committee

DEAN W. F. M. GOSS	Chairman
ALEX. JOHNSON, Ft. Wayne, ...	Vice-Chairman
FRANK BISHOP, '03	Secretary
G. A. YOUNG, '97	Treasurer
PROF. T. F. MORAN	"Purdue"
HON. J. W. NOEL, '93	Indianapolis
MR. CLOYD MARSHALL, '95	New York



R. R. SERVICE, *California* '02
General Secretary



THEHELLENES



Fraternities in the Order of their Establishment at Purdue

Fraternity	Established	Founded	No. Members
SIGMA CHI . . .	1875 . . .	1855 . . .	14
KAPPA SIGMA . . .	1885 . . .	1867 . . .	19
SIGMA NU . . .	1892 . . .	1869 . . .	21
PHI DELTA THETA . . .	1893 . . .	1848 . . .	26
TAU BETA PI (honorary)	1893 . . .	1885 . . .	42
SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON	1893 . . .	1856 . . .	24
PHI KAPPA PSI . . .	1901 . . .	1852 . . .	24
PHI GAMMA DELTA . . .	1902 . . .	1848 . . .	25



Delta Delta Chapter

Established 1875

Fratres in Urbe

Charles A. Marsteller
Col. R. P. DeHart
Geo. F. Jamison
Chas. S. Downing
Dr. Edwin M. Davidson
Wm. R. Coffroth
Quincy Smith
Frank B. Timberlake

Charles J. Bohrer
William Edward Beach
Clarence M. Bivens
Samuel N. Snoddy
Alva O. Reser
J. B. Hutchison
James M. Fowler, Jr.
Judge Henry Heath Vinton

Hugh Andress
Judge W. F. Severson
S. R. Jackson
Wm. Murdock
Wm. S. Walters
Worth Reed
Cecil G. Fowler
Martin L. Pierce

Fratres in Urbe

1903

Thomas M. Andrew, Jr.
Stuart S. M. Ede

1904

Marvin Henry Coppes
Robert Frazier Higbee, Jr.

1905

Alexander Julian Chinn
Wm. John O'Brien
Carl B. Woodworth

1906

Jay Hamilton
Christian Adolph Kurz, Jr.
Walter Queen
William Lingle Scantlin
Benj. Frederick Schleicher
Pierce Colton Ward

Sigma Chi

Founded 1855

OFFICIAL ORGAN: Sigma Chi Quarterly

FLOWER: White Rose

COLORS: Light Blue and Gold.

Roll of Chapters

Miami University	University of Minnesota
Ohio Wesleyan University	University of Maine
Columbian University	Dartmouth College
Washington and Lee University	Kentucky State College
Tulane University	Hanover College
Lehigh University	Albion College
Northwestern University	Hobart College
University of Kansas	Vanderbilt University
Stanford University	University of Michigan
West Virginia University	University of Nebraska
Ohio State University	University of Indiana
Columbia University	University of Mississippi
Cornell University	University of Virginia
Illinois Wesleyan University	University of Chicago
Purdue University	University of California
DePauw University	University of Missouri
Butler College	University of Texas
Denison University	University of Cincinnati
Bucknell University	University of Pennsylvania
Massachusetts Institute of Technology	University of Southern California
Dickinson College	University of Wisconsin
Pennsylvania State College	University of Illinois
University of Wooster	State University of Iowa
LaFayette College	Central University



Chi Chapter

Established 1885

Fratres in Urbe

Williard S. Brockenbrough
Roy S. Walker
William P. Heath
Charles D. Gavan
Carl F. Mayer

John W. Van Natta
J. Lyndon Van Natta
Daniel Royse
Daniel E. Storms
S. G. Van Natta

Frater in Facultate

Alpha P. Jamison

Fratres in Universitate

1903

Stanley W. Jones
Horace G. Reisner

Harry S. Marshall
George F. Olsen

1904

William G. McManus

1905

William C. Bonebrake
Theodore H. Morris
Norbert A. Thixton

James W. Cain
Lee L. Persise
Richard J. Williams

Henry M. McIver, Jr.
Walton L. Robinson

1906

John F. Brooks
Aden O. Faulkner
J. L. Sydnor

John B. Emory
George A. Thomas

Short Course

Latta Gordon

Kappa Sigma

Founded 1867

OFFICIAL ORGAN: The Caduceus

FLOWER: Lily of The Valley

COLORS: Crimson, Nile Green and White

Roll of Chapters

University of Maine	University of California
Bowdoin College	Cumberland University
University of Vermont	Vanderbilt University
Brown University	University of Tennessee
Cornell University	Southwestern Presbyterian University
New Hampshire College	University of the South
Swarthmore College	Southwestern Baptist College
Pennsylvania State College	Kentucky State College
University of Pennsylvania	Millsaps College
Bucknell University	Louisiana State University
Washington and Jefferson College	Centenary College
Lehigh University	Tulane University
University of Maryland	Southwestern University
Columbian University	University of Texas
Dickinson College	William Jewell College
University of North Carolina	Missouri State University
University of Virginia	University of Nebraska
University of Arkansas	University of Denver
Washington University	Randolph-Macon College
Baker University	William and Mary College
Ohio State University	Hampden-Sidney College
Purdue University	Richmond College
Wabash College	Davidson College
University of Indiana	Trinity College
University of Illinois	Wofford College
University of Michigan	Mercer University
University of Iowa	Georgia School of Technology
Lake Forest University	University of Georgia
University of Wisconsin	University of Alabama
University of Minnesota	Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Leland Stanford, Jr.	



Beta Zeta Chapter

Established 1892

Fratres in Urbe

R. M. McConnell
G. W. Phillips
J. Walter Esterline
Edward E. Reynolds

Fratres in Facultate

J. Walter Esterline
Edward E. Reynolds

Fratres in Universitate

1903

Frank E. Glass
Harry D. Hartley
Arthur R. Kelley
Daniel R. Young

1904

John H. Collier
Joseph B. Knapp
H. A. Kipp
Claire L. Peck
Clinton G. Reed
Robert R. Vinnedge
Louis D. Waldron

1905

Frank J. Brittingham
Joseph G. Duncan
J. Walter Krull
Joseph H. Lambert
William R. Wheeler

1906

R. G. Bell
H. P. Barnard
E. R. Holdson
H. R. Moorman
W. S. Ortman

Sigma Nu

Founded 1869

OFFICIAL ORGAN: The Delta of Sigma Nu **COLORS:** Black, White and Gold
FLOWER: White Rose

Roll of Chapters

University of Virginia	University of Alabama
Bethany College	Louisiana State University
Washington and Lee	Alabama Polytechnic Institute
University of North Carolina	University of Texas
North Alabama A. and M.	Bethel College
Vanderbilt University	Colorado State School of Mines
Missouri State	Missouri School of Mines
State University of Iowa	University of Illinois
Wm. Jewell College	Lehigh University
University of Kansas	University of Vermont
University of Georgia	Stevens Institute of Technology
Mercer University	LaFayette College
Emory College	DePauw University
Georgia School of Technology	Purdue University
North Georgia Agricultural College	Indiana University
Mt. Union College	Rose Polytechnic Institute
Northwestern University	Ohio State University
Albion College	University of California
Lombard University	University of Washington
Stanford University	University of Oregon
University of Wisconsin	Cornell University
University of Michigan	Kentucky State College



Indiana Theta Chapter

Fratres in Facultate

Robert Sample Miller
Jay Robert McColl

Fratres in Urbe

Dr. Geo. F. Keiper	Charles Muller
Joseph C. Johnson	Ray W. Stoy
William F. Stilwell	Walter I. Snider
Roy W. Wallace	George P. Miller
Robert S. Miller	Jay Robert McColl
Montgomery E. Sherry	Oliver P. Leonard
Alva W. Hopper	Albert M. Hopper
Earnest A. Moore	

Fratres in Universitate

1903

Charles W. Wilson
John F. G. Miller
John B. Bartholomew
Howard W. Irwin
William L. Russell

1904

Porter G. Jones
Edward R. Johnson
Harry M. Bowser
Alex. P. Wood
Samuel G. Clifford
George U. Middleton
Benj. B. Minor, Jr.
C. S. Rauh

1905

Harry G. Warren
Simeon V. Miller
Harry R. Curran
Walton Vaile
Fred J. Ward
Joseph A. Miner
S. Earl Minor

1906

Reginald W. Hughes
C. Stanley Sale
Irving H. Long
Ora H. Rudy
E. Francis Jones
Charles R. Herron

Phi Delta Theta

Founded, Miami University, Dec. 26, 1848

Indiana Theta Chapter, Established March 17, 1893

PUBLICATIONS: The Scroll, and The Palladium (secret) COLORS: Argent and Azure

FLOWER: White Carnation

Yell:

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Phi-keia

Phi Delta Theta

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Roll of Chapter

McGill University	Ohio University
Colby College	Ohio State University
Dartmouth College	Case School of Applied Science
University of Vermont	University of Cincinnati
Williams College	University of Michigan
Amherst College	University of Indiana
Brown University	Wabash College
Cornell University	Butler College
Union College	Franklin College
Columbia University	Hanover College
Syracuse University	DePauw University
LaFayette College	Purdue University
Pennsylvania State College	Northwestern University
University of Pennsylvania	University of Chicago
Washington and Jefferson	Knox College
Allegheny College	Lombard University
Dickinson College	University of Illinois
Lehigh University	University of Wisconsin
University of Virginia	University of Minnesota
Randolph-Macon College	Iowa Wesleyan University
Washington and Lee University	University of Iowa
University of North Carolina	University of Missouri
Central University	Westminster College
Kentucky State College	Washington University
Vanderbilt University	University of Kansas
University of the South	University of Nebraska
Georgia School of Technology	University of Mississippi
University of Georgia	Tulane University
Emory College	University of Texas
Mercer University	Southwestern University
University of Alabama	University of California
Alabama Polytechnic Institute	Stanford University
Miami University	University of Washington
Ohio Wesleyan University	University of Colorado



Alpha of Indiana of Tau Beta Pi

Brothers in the City

Hugh H. Barcus
John W. Bert
W. A. Drake
A. F. Kemmer
J. B. Meyers
John A. Newlin
Louis E. Endsley

Brothers in the Faculty

William D. Pence
Robert S. Miller
James D. Hoffman
J. Walter Esterline
E. J. Fermier

Edward E. Reynolds
Lloyd E. King
Gilbert A. Young
C. B. Veal
N. J. Wheeler

Llewellyn V. Ludy
Charles V. Seastone
Edwin B. Smith
Edwin Mahin

Undergraduate Members

1903

J. F. G. Miller
A. J. Crane
C. W. Wilson
S. H. Weaver
Frank Bishop
D. M. Knox
Harry Black
F. B. Walter
W. C. Starkey

C. L. Miller
H. L. Rakestraw
W. E. Miller
Z. C. Hanscom
W. H. H. Moore
C. McNow
D. N. Randolph
W. T. Thorn
J. K. Ostrander

O. P. Smith
W. T. Small
A. W. Gregg
R. W. Duncan
O. P. Terry
F. G. Todd
R. R. Mitchell
F. W. Judson

1904

I. E. Artz
M. Cline
A. VanDeinse
H. A. Cook
O. H. West
C. E. Kailer
H. T. Herrick
M. T. Ridley

S. G. Clifford
B. B. Johnson
O. N. Mueller
F. H. Nealis
G. D. Babcock
R. E. Dodge
W. J. Puryear
H. G. Raschbacher

The Honorary Fraternity of Tau Beta Pi

Founded at Lehigh University 1885
Established at Purdue 1893

COLORS: Brown and White

Roll of Chapters

ALPHA OF PENNSYLVANIA, Lehigh University.
ALPHA OF MICHIGAN, Michigan Agricultural College.
ALPHA OF INDIANA, Purdue University.
ALPHA OF NEW JERSEY, Stevens Institute of Technology.
ALPHA OF ILLINOIS, University of Illinois.
ALPHA OF WISCONSIN, University of Wisconsin.
ALPHA OF OHIO, Case School of Applied Science.
ALPHA OF NEW YORK, Columbia University.
ALPHA OF KENTUCKY, Kentucky State College.
ALPHA OF MISSOURI, University of Missouri.



Indiana Beta Chapter

Established 1893

Frater in Facultate

Hu Marvin Harris

Fratres in Universitate

1903

Leonard Dempster Brownell
Roy E. Clisby
Frederick C. Hohn
Harrison L. Rakestraw
Oliver P. Smith

Louis C. Kuhnert
Albert W. McHenry
Morton R. Mavor
Jay W. Skinkle
Ross G. Thomas

1904

Irvin E. Artz
Thomas G. McDougall
Edward W. Hyde
Lauson Stone

1905

Reed G. Brady
Ashbel C. Neil
Joseph D. Collins
Wm. H. Patterson
Charles R. Jamison

1906

Dean K. Chadbourne
Ralph B. Knode
Arthur R. Chapman
Thomas W. Macartney
Harry J. Hair

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded 1856

OFFICIAL ORGAN The Record

COLORS: Royal Purple and Old Gold

FLOWER: The Violet

Yell:

Phi Alpha! Ala- ca-zee!
Phi Alpha! Ala- ca-zon!
Sigma Alpha! Sigma Alpha!
Sigma Alpha Epsilon!
Rah! Rah! Bon! Ton!
Sigma Alpha Epsilon!

Roll of Chapters

Massachusetts Institute of Technology	Franklin College
University of Maine	Purdue University
Harvard University	Northwestern University
Boston University	University of Illinois
Worcester Polytechnic Institute	University of Minnesota
Cornell University	Central University
Columbia University	Bethel College
Bucknell University	Kentucky State College
St. Stephen's College	Southwestern Presbyterian University
Allegheny College	Cumberland University
Dickinson College	Vanderbilt University
University of Pennsylvania	University of Tennessee
Pennsylvania State College	University of the South
Gettysburg College	Southwestern Baptist University
Virginia Military Institute	University of Alabama
University of Virginia	Southern University
Washington and Lee University	Alabama Polytechnic Institute
University of North Carolina	University of Missouri
Davidson College	University of Kansas
Wofford College	Washington University
University of Georgia	University of Nebraska
Mercer University	University of Arkansas
Emory College	Colorado School of Mines
Georgia School of Technology	University of Colorado
University of Michigan	Denver University
Adrian College	Stanford University
Mt. Union College	University of California
Ohio Wesleyan University	Louisiana State University
University of Cincinnati	Tulane University
University of Wisconsin	University of Mississippi
University of Chicago	University of Texas
Ohio State University	



Indiana Delta Chapter

Established 1901

Fratres in Urbe

Thomas Green Alford, A. M.
Dr. James C. Ross
Wm. A. Drake, M. S.

Dr. J. D. Hillis
Dr. Charles B. Kern

Fratres in Facultate

Prof. T. G. Alford
James C. Kelsey

Fratres in Universitate

1903

Roy E. Adams

Clyde C. Henley

John Hornbrook

1904

Arthur R. Bradley
Earl B. Henley
Irvin C. DeHaven
Julius G. Kirby

John N. Reynolds
Marshall B. Dunning
M. L. Nesly

1905

Samuel E. Gates
R. C. Palmer

T. M. Heggie
J. G. Rigley

William G. Kaylor
A. H. Sweetnam

1906

C. S. Niles
H. A. Kieth
R. C. Patterson
W. A. Hardy

J. C. McCrea
T. D. Sheerin
M. E. Haywood
H. M. Nichols

Phi Kappa Psi

Founded 1852

OFFICIAL ORGAN: The Shield

COLORS: Pink and Lavender

Yell:

High, High, High!
Phi Kappa Psi!
Live Ever, Die Never
Phi Kappa Psi!

Roll of Chapters

Washington-Jefferson College	DePauw University
Allegheny College	Indiana University
Bucknell University	Purdue University
Gettysburg College	Northwestern University
Dickinson College	University of Chicago
Franklin and Marshall College	University of Michigan
LaFayette College	University of Wisconsin
University of Pennsylvania	University of Minnesota
Swarthmore College	University of Kansas
Dartmouth College	Stanford University
Brown University	Beloit College
Amherst College	University of Iowa
Cornell University	University of Nebraska
Syracuse University	University of California
Columbia University	Johns Hopkins University
Colgate University	University of Virginia
Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute	Washington and Lee University
Ohio Wesleyan University	University of West Virginia
Wittenberg College	University of Mississippi
University of Ohio	Vanderbilt University



Lambda Iota Chapter

Established 1902

Fratres in Urbe

Charles A. Burnett
J. M. Oppenheimer
Paul Westfall

William Ross
William H. Perrin
Dr. Guy P. Levering

Fratres in Universitate

Post Graduate

Edwin Millard May

1903

Wayne J. Burton
Harry E. Bachtenkircher
Francis S. Denneen
Roy W. Duncan
Williard R. Ewing
Alfred W. Gregg
Edward F. Mills
Frank G. Todd

1905

James G. Goodhue
Raymond B. Millard
Emory S. Mills
Lee W. Perkins

1904

Charles C. Adams
Donald S. Brown
James H. Leech
Henry W. Merkel
Frederic Riebel
Oscar E. Thaleg
James R. Thomas

1906

Arthur O. Brockenbrough
Joseph E. Hall
Dwight G. Hubbell
William W. Taggart
Conrad W. Zimmerman

Phi Gamma Delta

Founded 1848

COLOR: Royal Purple

FLOWER: Heliotrope

OFFICIAL ORGAN: The Phi Gamma Delta

Roll of Chapters

Washington and Jefferson	University of Michigan
University of Alabama	University of Chicago
Bethel College	Washington and Lee
DePauw University	Ohio Wesleyan University
Pennsylvania College	Hampden-Sidney College
University of Virginia	Indiana University
Allegheny College	Yale University
Hanover College	Ohio State University
College of the City of New York	University of California
Illinois Wesleyan University	University of Pennsylvania
Columbia College	University of Kansas
Wabash College	Bucknell University
Roanoke College	University of Wooster
Knox College	University of Texas
Denison University	LaFayette College
Lehigh University	Wittenberg University
Wm. Jewell College	Trinity College
Colgate University	University of Wisconsin
Cornell University	Union College
Pennsylvania State College	Amherst College
Massachusetts Institute of Technology	University of Illinois
Richmond College	University of Nebraska
University of Minnesota	University of Missouri
University of Tennessee	University of Maine
Worcester Polytechnic Institute	University of Washington
Johns Hopkins University	Syracuse University
New York University	Dartmouth College
Adelbert College	Western Reserve University
Brown University	Purdue University

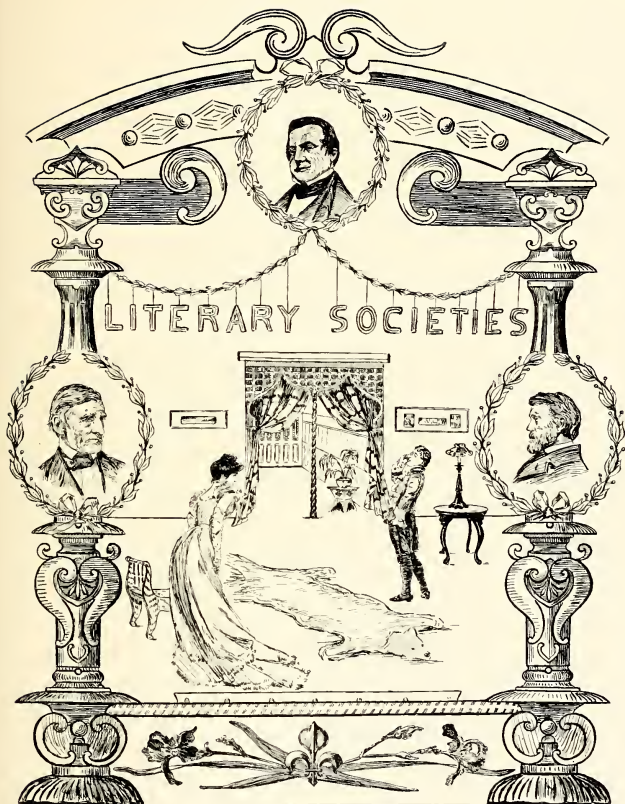
Thirteen

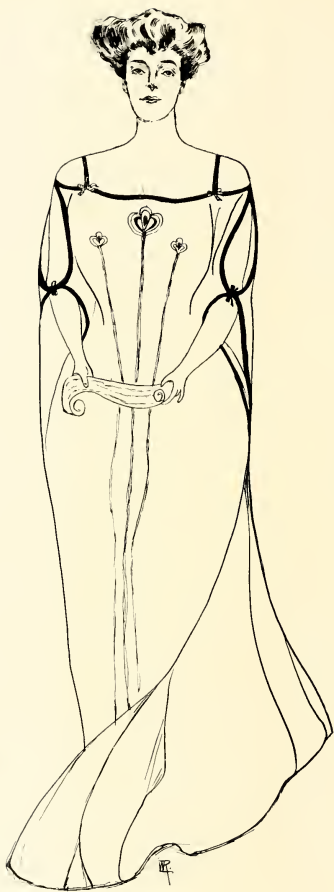
Members

T. G. McDougall, ΣAE
Jay W. Skinkle, ΣAE
Albert W. McHenry, ΣAE
Fred. C. Hohn, ΣAE
W. R. Ewing, $\Phi\Gamma\Delta$
F. G. Todd, $\Phi\Gamma\Delta$
Fred Riebel, $\Phi\Gamma\Delta$
D. S. Brown, $\Phi\Gamma\Delta$
H. S. Marshall, $\text{K}\Sigma$
H. G. Reisner, $\text{K}\Sigma$
N. C. Thixton, $\text{K}\Sigma$
G. F. Olsen, $\text{K}\Sigma$
W. G. McManus, $\text{K}\Sigma$

Stray Greeks

MARION J. LOOP, Delta Tau Delta	Butler College
RALPH W. WHITTAKER, Delta Tau Delta	State University of Iowa
ARTHUR T. DOUD, Delta Tau Delta	University of Minnesota
LAWRENCE W. NIKLAUS, Phi Delta Theta (Not Affiliated)	Hanover College
LAWRENCE H. EHRLMANN, Phi Delta Theta (Not Affiliated)	Indiana University
GUY H. GUTHRIE, Phi Delta Theta (Not Affiliated)	Franklin College
FERDINAND HAWTHORNE, Phi Delta Theta (Not Affiliated)	DePauw University
R. C. NELSON, Kappa Sigma (Not Affiliated)	Southwestern Baptist University
LEWIS TERRELL, Beta Theta Pi	DePauw University
WILL C. MARTIN, Alpha Tau Omega	Albion College
ARTHUR C. HOEFINGHOFF, Alpha Tau Omega	Cornell University
MINDWELL J. CRAMPTON, Pi Beta Phi	Indiana University
JOHN R. GREGORY, Delta Upsilon	DePauw University







IRVING LITERARY SOCIETY

Irving Literary Society

MOTTO: Qui Non Proficat, Deficit

COLORS: Azure and Shell Pink

Officers

J. D. MINCH, '03	President
A. W. CONNER, '03	Vice-President
LEON CLOSTERHOUSE, '05	Secretary
REX G. AVERILL, '05	Treasurer
ALEX. LINDSAY, '04	Corresponding Secretary
FRANK BISHOP, '03	Critics
A. J. CRANE	
L. SILBERBERG	Marshal
L. M. GRANT	Librarian

Members

1903

Frank Bishop
A. W. Conner
A. J. Crane
J. F. G. Miller
A. W. Greeson
L. M. Lammadee
J. D. Minch
L. Silberberg
C. P. Smith

1904

H. Berthold
H. A. Cook
L. M. Grant
H. T. Herrick
A. W. Johnson
A. Lindsay
A. L. Walters
A. E. White

1905

R. G. Averill
L. Closterhouse
J. E. Fisher
F. Johnson
J. B. Kersey
R. E. Woodruff

Irving Annual Program

VIOLIN SOLO—Selected	Mr. Lindner
INVOCATION	Dr. Stanley Coulter
GREETING	J. David Minch
STORY "One of the Unclean"	Leon T. Closterhouse
RECITATION—"The Conundrum of the Workshop"	} Arthur L. Walters
"The Galley Slave"	
VOCAL SOLO—Selected	Miss Ridgely
ESSAY "The American Supremacy"	Horace T. Herrick
ORATION—"The Public Trust"	John M. Lammedee
VIOLIN SOLO—Selected	Mr. Lindner
PAPER—"Will It Pay?"	L. Murray Grant
STORY "Two Substitutes"	A. J. Crane
VOCAL SOLO—Selected	Miss Ridgely

Reception in Irving Hall



PHILAE THEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Philaethean Literary Society

MOTTO: Per Augusta ad Augusta

COLORS: Light Blue and Scarlet

Officers

EDITH L. TOBIAS	President
	Vice-President
CECIL CRANE	Recording Secretary
	Treasurer
	Corresponding Secretary
MINDWELL J. CRAMPTON	} Critics
HARRIET DOBBINS	

Members

1903

Mabel Claypool
Mindwell J. Crampton
Emma Cunningham
Mary Gatten
Florence A. Gates
Mae Guest
Lula Haywood

Daisy Hale
Carrie Mustard
Madge Ridgely
Edith L. Tobias
Desse Rudder
Anna B. Thompson

1904

Cecil Crane
Helen Darby
Anna Fulton
Helen McKinney
Lyla Marshall
Gertrude Miller

1905

Pearl Corbin
Ruby Halstead
Bessie Hunter
Bernice Nelson
Bernice Silberberg
Ethel Spalding

1906

Harriet Dobbins
Frances McLaughlin
Alta Horner
Bertha Moffitt
Mary Simons

Philalethean Annual Program

"A Purdue Night"

Part I

MUSIC	Purdue Glee Club
PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS	Edith L. Tobias
PAPER—The Purdue of Yesterday	Bernice Nelson
MUSIC	Purdue Glee Club
STORY—"Forward and Backward"	Bertha Moffit
PAPER—The Purdue of To-morrow	Daisy A. Hale
RECITATION—"The Decision"	Harriet Dobbins
MUSIC	Purdue Glee Club
FABLES—(a) "The Junior Putting the Freshman Wise" {	Mary Gatten
(b) "The Fable of a Purdue Girl's Receipt" }	
CHAPEL EXERCISES	Mindwell J. Crampton

Part II

"A Shakespeare Revival"

(A Playette)

Dramatis Personae

MRS. MACK RAY (a schoolmistress)	Mae Guest
MIRANDA SMITH (engaged; revisiting school)	Helen Darby

School Girls

ANNE ROBERTSON	Edith Tobias
ROSALIE BROWN	Anna Thompson
ELIZA GREEN	Bessie Hunter
NANCY BELL	Carrie Mustard
LYDIA JOHNSTON	Frances McLaughlin
HESTER MILLER	Madge Ridgely
JESSIE JONES	Desse Rudder

A Housemaid



CARLYLE LITERARY SOCIETY

Carlyle Literary Society

MOTTO: Studete Literas

COLORS: Crimson and Gold

Officers

H. PRIME KIEFFER, '04	President
LEROY J. KIRBY, '04	Vice-President
T. D. SHEERIN, '05	Recording Secretary
E. P. SMITH, '04	Corresponding Secretary
O. V. HIEL, '05	Treasurer
C. H. SMART, '03	Critics
J. C. COATES	
H. W. CODDINGTON, '03	Editor
W. C. STARKEY, '03	Sergeant-at-Arms

Members

1903

H. W. Coddington
C. H. Smart
W. C. Starkey
O. P. Terry
Chester W. Wilson

1904

H. P. Kieffer
L. J. Kirby
H. L. Johnson
A. E. Loder
H. G. Raschbacher
C. M. Ripley
E. P. Smith

1905

W. S. Hall
O. V. Hiel
F. O. Ritter

1906

J. C. Coates
F. S. Robbins
W. C. Sprau
Billman

W. W. Nutting
T. D. Sheerin
W. F. Verner
Mathews

Carlyle Annual Program

An Evening With the North American Indian

PIANO SOLO—"The Witches' Dance"	Miss Harrison
PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS	Prime Kieffer
STORY—"The Reform of Rain-in-the-Face"	J. C. Coates
POEM—"Sitting Bull Modernized"	H. G. Raschbacher
VOCAL SOLO—"The Wanderer"	Mr. Edward Frank
PAPER—"Some Unwritten History"	C. M. Ripley
ORATION—"The American Indian"	C. H. Smart
PIANO SOLO—"The Hatterer"	Miss Harrison
READING—"The Light from Over the Range"	H. W. Coddington
PAPER—"The Mythology of the North American Indian"	T. D. Sheerin
VOCAL SOLO—"Across the Dee"	Mr. Edward Frank



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Emersonian Literary Society

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COLORS: Cream, Shrimp Pink, Nile Green

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Emersonian Annual

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ESSAY—"The Tendency of Modern Life"	M. L. Fisher
VOCAL SOLO	Edward W. Frank
FABLE—"The Young Man who was Overburdened with Self-Esteem"	R. B. Millard
ORIGINAL POEMS—(a) "Dreamland" (b) "The Old Violin"	W. M. Hinesley
VIOLIN SOLO	Eugene Troendel
IMPERSONATION—"Bender Buys a Delephone"	H. D. McCaslin
STORY—"An Unexpected Honeymoon"	W. G. Waldo
SONGS—(a) "Go Not, Happy Day" (b) "Where is Another Sweet as My Sweet"	Edw. W. Frank
ORATION—"Nature's Renaissance"	J. C. Marquis
VIOLIN SOLO—"Souvenir de Haydn"	Eugene Troendel

Technical Societies

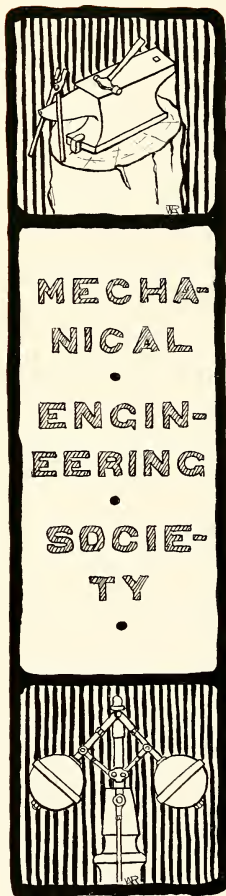


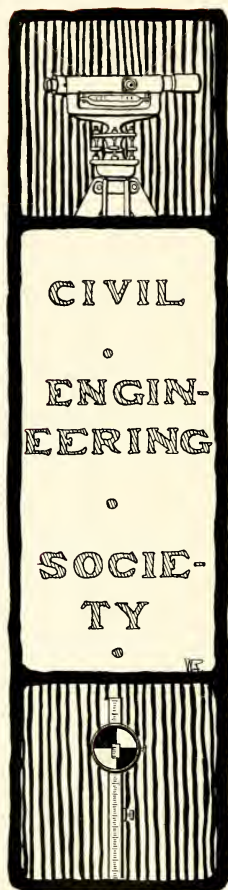
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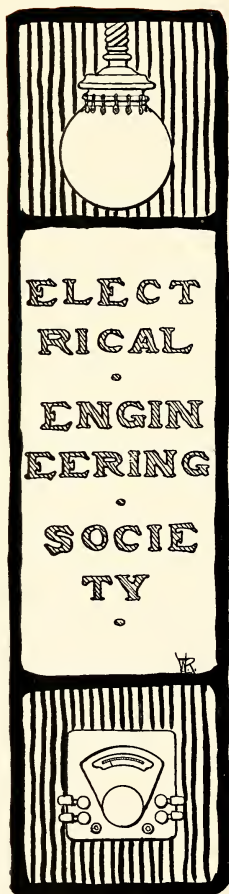
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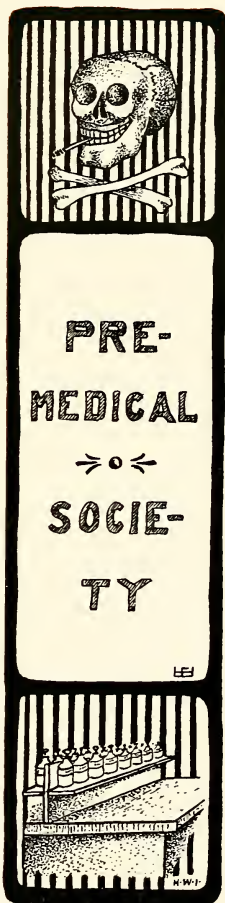
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03 JUNIOR INSPECTION TRIP



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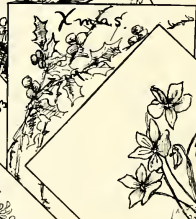
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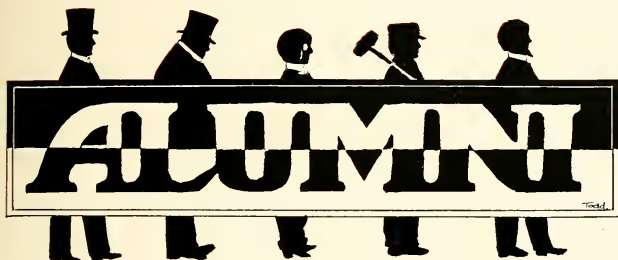


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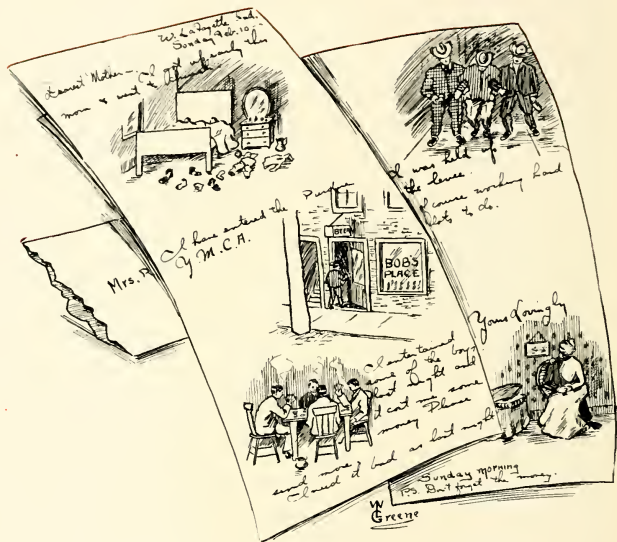
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A black and white illustration of a person with short, curly hair, seen from the back, sitting at a desk. On the desk are several papers, one of which has the year '1903' on it. A calendar on the wall shows the year '1904'.

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PURDUE

Purdue the queenly!
Where is there a queen
That is richer in birthright
Or fairer in mien?
Purdue the mighty!
In no other land
Is one swaying more power
Or better called grand.
Purdue the mother!
Never had men
Nobler a mother.

May we then cherish,
Sons that are worthy,
All that she gives,
Guarding her honor
Each while she lives.
Purdue the queenly!
Deathless the fame,
Purdue our mother
God guard thy name!

C.

The Twentieth Century Engineer

BANQ—"If you can look into the seeds of time
And say which grain will grow and which will not,
Speak then to me."—MACBETH. ACT I.

Dealing in futures is not always a game of chance. There are times when the gulf stream of evidence flows with so strong and certain a tide that speculation is limited to play upon the humors of the passage, rather than to concern itself with the final outcome of the voyage. In such a case, any novice may safely indulge his opinion with little risk of failure, and although his prophetic wisdom be held cheap, there is little danger of real condemnation.

On such a footing does he now stand who passes on the Twentieth Century Engineer. In fact the outlook for the engineer is too dazzling, too sure to fall within the province of the fate-controlling, venerable seer.

There is no especial merit in foretelling what is patent to everyone; however, the theme, is interesting and with the heaping output of the century just closed in our mind's eye, it is pleasant to speculate on the unborn prodigies of engineering, now struggling in the womb of the present century.

When we project ourselves behind the screen of the nineteenth century and look forward on the wonders it has brought to light, the tales of the Arabian Nights fade into commonplace, but if the nations can only be trusted to keep the peace for a time longer it is safe to say "what is already shown is but a tithe of what is yet to be revealed."

Science, engineering and liberal education are responsible for this progress, and the evident touch-stone of further growth is measured in the facilities afforded for advancing and developing these agencies. The scientific instruction of science is of recent development, being easily within the "memory of men still living." The discoveries of Newton, Faraday, Davy, Clausius, Maxwell and Lord Kelvin have made technical instruction possible; the inventions of Watt, Stevenson, Arkwright, Hargreaves, Crompton, Cartwright and others have made such instruction necessary.

To be an engineer in the full sense of the term, a man must be intimately conversant with the works of these great men and in mastering such he becomes the educational peer of priest, lawyer and physician as an economic unit in society, perhaps the superior of any of them. The era of scientific discovery which these men inaugurated found the schools for higher education still engaged in the impracticable pursuit of studies that the old scholastic movement had bequeathed; precious time was wasted on dead languages, while dead metaphysical and theological discussion strangled new thought. This old conception that higher education should be largely ornamental, that the graceful accomplishments should be cultivated rather than the useful, has been largely supplanted by the new idea, which says, on the contrary, that study should be directed along

lines intensely practical; that it should fit man to successfully fight the battle of everyday life; that valuable time shall not be wasted embalming dead issues on the slim pretext that the brain is being trained to think when the same exercise can be obtained in the cultivation of the useful and beautiful, beautiful because it is useful; that every man and woman shall be a self-sustaining unit in society; that they shall be able to work with their hands as well as their head; that they shall be able to make things and enjoy the work, be proud of their proficiency, respect their calling and those engaged in it; that they shall be of some real use to society and not grow up as the lily that toils not.

Modern technical instruction aims to fulfill these conditions. It aims to instill into the mind of youth the principles upon which the industrial enterprises of a country rest, to give him a thorough theoretical and practical training along the particular branch of engineering he elects as a profession, but not neglecting the broadening influences of general culture. In the words of Mr. Robert Moore, "the engineer must know everything about some one thing and something about everything."

Useful knowledge or acquirements that form the polish and culture of the few in one age become the requisite of the many in the next. So, where the common-school education formed the necessary and sufficient condition for average citizenship a few years ago, present exigencies make some form of special preparation indispensable. In commerce, in manufacture, in agriculture, a like increase in the efficiency of the human element is demanded and the spirit with which new conditions are being met is most commendable, all classes evincing an insatiable appetite for knowledge, willingly expending their leisure hours in study and devouring the most abstruse subjects with unabashed avidity.

Witness the growth of the correspondence schools. What does it mean? It means that the artisan is not willing to see the gap widen between himself and those directing his efforts, so he greedily snaps at the first opportunity his wage will afford to level the barriers that prevent his advancement.

Popular technical instruction in the United States may be said to date from the "Act of Congress, July 2nd, 1862," which pledged national and state support to the "Land Grant Colleges." We have then had forty years of free education in the higher branches. At first the number taking advantage of this opportunity was not large, but recent growth is phenomenal and the achievements of those owing their early training to this source have been so signal and augur so well for the future output that henceforth it will be the peculiar care of both national and state government to foster an institution that is so largely responsible for our present commercial supremacy.

It is not but a little while ago that technical men were looked upon by manufacturers and industrial promoters as a class of visionaries of little practical worth. The technical man did not fit existing conditions so well as he does now. Science and manufacture were then farther apart, but all this is now changed. The manufacturer has risen to the occasion, perhaps he is the former aspirant

for position; the technical student is now better qualified, his way has been paved. His elder brother has broken down the barriers of prejudice by demonstrating his superiority over his fellow-laborer not so prepared, until to-day scarcely a position of technical importance goes to a man unless he can say "I am a technical graduate" and if he can add—"of Purdue" so much the better for him.

In the history of the world it has often happened that one age promulgates what its predecessor thought out; one gives the principle, the next adapts it; one makes the tools, the next uses them; and, instead of the discovery of new, undreamed, of forces in nature, it may be the business of the age we live in to adapt civilization to the conditions newly created by the genius of the last century.

As the procession of great scientific and engineering feats of the century just closed passes before the retina, it is easy to conjure up new wonders for the one we live in; easy to picture airships and submarine craft as commonplace, to annihilate space, to converse with inhabited planets, to tap the interior source of the earth's heat supply, to stamp reality on the wildest dreams of the visionary and cry millenium, but far be this from our purpose on our idea of progress. A deeper interest is now focused in the engineer himself, in the man and his relations to his co-laborer and the body politic. So far the engineer has dealt almost entirely with the inanimate forces of nature. Although the largest consumer and director of human energies, he has quite neglected to provide for his most valuable agent. He has neglected the man for the machine. He has shunned all administrative duties of state and left the weal of his assistant to be administered without sympathy or understanding. But the times point to a change. A closer adjustment of the relations between capital and labor is demanded and the engineer filling, as he does, all the steps between these two, feeling sympathy for the one and earning the confidence of the other, must find the way. If he brings the same penetrating, practical research, the same love of truth, to bear on this problem that he has on his less vital materials, the same success will surely attend his efforts. It is inevitable that the engineer assume a leadership in the potent affairs of government; he is now indispensable to the arts of both peace and war and growing rapidly more so with each new discovery and invention.

One Sunday morning last winter we visited the St. Louis Exposition grounds in a snow storm, and saw there the sculptured casts of our patron Ladies of Science shivering in the scanty chemise of incomplection. From uncoped panel and pediment they overlooked a wilderness of building material and idle engines of construction. No workman was to be seen, no hum of toil, only a strange motley of idle tools, bare rafters, arches springing like spider webs from wall to wall; here an angle of exquisite beauty against which leaned a pile of rubbish; the outlook on one side a bleak wood, on the other a bald plain; a leaden, desolate sky overhead, the ground about seamed with ditches and piled with mounds of earth, the unsightliness of which even the snow could not hide or transform.

So striking was the similitude between ruin and springing magnificence, that, as we contemplated, we said, here in the building of this splendid toy of engineering, in this monument to industrial progress, is the allegorical symbol of the growth of modern science; such was its chaotic state at the dawn of the nineteenth century, in such a shapeless mass was the raw material, needing only the touch of the magician.

But wait a little while and vernal winds will kiss that wintry scene to one of sensuous beauty; limpid waters will lap the grassy banked lagoons and fall in rainbow hues from the lips of gorgeous fountains, yon woods will form a bank of living green, towers and minarets and gilded domes will top the various piles and niche and cornice echo back the plaudits of admiring thousands.

Wait a little while, till the end of another century, wait, as Emerson says, till "the whole land is a garden and the people grown up in the bowers of a paradise." To whom then will fall the country's blessing? To whom but to her Engineers?

K.



POST WORK

Why is a Crow?

In some respects, the Purdue college spirit is an ideal one. We are now discussing it from the standpoint of the Purdue students' relations to visiting athletic teams. In former days, in the Middle West, college students backed their teams with their fists as well as with their lungs and pocket books, and rows on the athletic field were much more common than they are now. Purdue developed in athletics among the earliest in the West, and with this development came a better feeling to the Purdue students toward rivals in athletics. Other schools developed sooner or later in this respect, but some of the smaller schools, and those more remote, still retained, in a subdued measure, their same pristine spirit of discourtesy. It soon became a hard matter, however, for the students of a more generously developed spirit to maintain their equanimity when brought in contact with students representing the other class of schools.

Indiana University spirit has developed slowly. Repeated defeats of its teams might have been responsible for this condition, or vice versa. On account of her teams not being viewed with respect abroad, this tendency on the part of her students did not attract as general attention as it might otherwise. Within the past student generation, however, her teams have been uniformly better. On the other hand, an improved tone in the general spirit of her students has not been manifest, the reverse, rather, being true.

This is an indisputable fact in the face of such witnesses as Michigan, Notre Dame, Nebraska, and Purdue, all first-class colleges. Within the past two years each one of these schools has charged Indiana with gross offenses against intercollegiate courtesy, Michigan refusing to play Indiana at foot-ball at Bloomington on account of the brutal tactics of the I. U. players, Notre Dame preferring the same charge, Nebraska refusing to go to Bloomington on their base-ball trip on account of the deliberate robbery of a game by an I. U. umpire, and Purdue refusing to remain on the foot-ball field and thereby become a party to one of the most bare-faced pieces of unfairness ever attempted.

We do not think I. U. can impeach all these witnesses with Bloomington testimony, and have the result received in good faith. Why, then, in the face of improved I. U. teams of late years does such a spirit characterize the I. U. student body? Why is such a lack of courtesy shown visiting teams, why such contempt meted out to defeated rivals, why such an all-consuming desire on the part of the I. U. athletic management to win at any cost, all of which is patent to any student visiting the Bloomington school?

Why would Purdue rather defeat Indiana than any other school? Why was it last spring that there was more rejoicing over a score of 71 to 25 administered by our plucky basket-ball champions to the I. U. team than there was over a score of 67 to 10 made by the same team a few weeks later against the sons of mighty Old Eli? It is not because of Indiana's long and illustrious athletic record, for she

has none; it is not because her teams always fight to the last down, making a victory over them doubly sweet, for they do not always do that; nor is it because there is any personal feeling between the members of the teams of the two schools, nor between their students.

The cause for the quality of the temper of this feeling is not hard to find. Let a man who has lived in other college towns all his life go to Bloomington. The town appears as little like the typical college town as it well could. The effects of the culture and refinement of the graduates of a school of national reputation of three-quarters of a century are *nil*. Bloomington should not be a poverty-stricken town. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are annually expended in the town by students, and an immense amount of money is received every year from the great stone industry which flourishes in the county. Men of national and international reputation have lived in Bloomington and attended school there, but this school, supposed to be an exponent of the highest learning and culture, seems to have exerted absolutely no influence whatever upon the town. Muddy streets, miserable hotels, wretched common schools, a foul court-house and surroundings, in fact, a general state of primitive conditions seems to characterize Bloomington as the most undeveloped town for its supposed advantages in the state of Indiana. Monroe County is Indiana's hot-bed of whitecappers, whose savage deeds may be due in a measure to Monroe and Brown County's moonshine whiskey's delectable effects.

Suppose the stranger should decide to attend a foot-ball game on Jordan Field. Before the game had progressed very far he would soon discover that the I. U. students exerted practically no influence on his surroundings there. He would find the key to the situation: The I. U. student body has no character of its own. They are no more responsible for the condition of affairs that prevail on Jordan Field than they are for the appearance of Bloomington.

The character which the student body has is contributed by the toughs and thugs of Bloomington. Negroes and "white trash" of the lowest order give to it its "tone." It has been the case for fifty years, that the Bloomington scum has dominated the I. U. students. It is this element that sits on Indiana's bleachers and villifies players of visiting teams, whose coarse remarks and filthy jeers insult ladies who have the misfortune to attend such games; it is they who crowd on the field in big foot-ball games and seek for opportunities to do bodily injury to visiting players; it is they who throw mud and dust at base-ball players; it is they, alas! who lead the yells, whose billingsgate and uncouth actions should bring a blush of shame to the "Pride of Indiana," and who add insult to injury and injury to insult by following visitors to trains and stoning the trains as long as they are within range.

And the Indiana students, what do they do besides give implied approval to such doings by their silence? Do they place their fingers in their ears to keep out the discord, do they secretly encourage and abet such actions, do they cringe in cowardly fear and pay tribute to the bullying domination of ignorant instigators,

do they deny that such a condition of affairs exists, or do they apathetically disclaim responsibility for them, being content to allow town riff-raff to do work, which they may or may not consider necessary, so dirty that they would not soil their fingers in its filth?

What Purdue students know and what students of other schools know is that it is allowed. Students of other schools maintain their independence. As an example, it has not been many years since an organized body of Purdue students ran out of town a lot of sports of LaFayette who had tried to villify the players of Purdue's and visiting teams. It was a lesson not soon forgotten; it was the timely checking of an element which for that very reason is small in West LaFayette. I. U. students allow these outrages to be committed and besmirch the fair name of Gloriana, giving a color not its own to Indiana's college spirit, allows such things to make bitter enemies instead of good rivals of neighboring schools.

We have not overdrawn this picture. This is as it appears to an outsider. Probably the sensibilities of I. U. students are so dulled that they do not appreciate the truth, but it is plain.

On this account, therefore, we say that, in this respect, the Purdue spirit is nearly ideal, the only evidence of bitter feeling being the unlimited applause which a victory over an I. U. team elicits from the Purdue student body.

We do not expect that this "preachment" will fall on fertile ground, and for that reason will tender some good advice.

Follow our example, Indiana: organize a company of students who have a high regard of the value of a good reputation to a school, and run this scum to the hills of Brown County, clarify the atmosphere of stuffy old Bloomington, and start a crusade for civilization before you attempt to teach ethics; and having a solid foundation, your sciences and arts will mean more, for, you know, culture, as well as charity, should begin at home.

Get Purdue engineers to make you some streets, get Purdue engineers to devise you a means of disposing of your garbage outside the public square, get Purdue engineers to build you a court-house where your neighbors, the whitecaps and moonshiners, may receive justice along with the disturbing element of Bloomington and Jordan Field; and above all, import some Purdue students to give you a college spirit with red blood in its veins and that has some sense of honor and justice.

We have now finished.

Sooner and Later

The Plunging Half-Back sat toasting his feet before the fire, while scattered around his arm-chair lay copies of the Sunday editions of every newspaper published within a radius of three hundred miles. Long and fondly he gazed at his photographs inserted in each paper with prodigal disregard for the preciousness of space. Self-admiringly he drank in the headlines time and again, repeating his name softly each time it occurred there, then half closing his eyes he would imagine the expression that would steal over the face of Mabel at home when she would read those same lines. A crowd of small boys stopped in front of his window while one pointed a timid finger and whispered to his mates, "That's him."

The Earnest Young Man with a Purpose in Life who diligently "scabbed" in stresses and lab. read the same papers, and his breast swelled with pride as he thought of the glorious victory his team had won yesterday when the Plunging Half-Back hurdled for a touchdown and victory in the last minute of play. In the local paper he noted with interest his name in the announced program of one of the technical societies' meeting. Then he picked up a copy of Church. A number of students passed by and carelessly glanced in. "Watch him scab," one said.

A man with ponderous back bent laboriously over a piece of draughting smeared with grime and marred by innumerable erasures.

A man with an earnest look on his face stepped quickly from an automobile at the door, and advancing rapidly he reached authoritatively for the design. "Hurry up and make a good job of that," he said. "I must have it in an hour in order to secure the contract for constructing the Intercontinental Railway."

"The Old Tight Wad," growled the Office Boy, "to make Old Bill work like that."

The Indiana Hog

From the days of our Pilgrim Fathers the hog has always been with us. He came with them across the briny pond and landed with them upon that cold, bleak New England coast at Plymouth Rock. He found his way over the Allegheny Mountains, down through the foothills of Pennsylvania, down the grand old Ohio River, leaving his brothers and sisters on its banks, until he reached the grand old cedar bluffs of Indiana.

It would give volumes of interesting reading if farmers had left behind stories of his individual benefit, ever dividing the hardships, with a contented grunt for the smallest favors. It would be the story of millions that the Indiana hog laid the foundation for their happy, free, and independent homes. If we were not so forgetful and did not ascribe success to our own individual efforts, forgetting that in the mighty struggle he divided the hardships of poor shelter, storms, and starvation, we would pay tribute to the Indiana hog, acknowledging his aid and remembering his self-sacrificing benefits.

It was the Indiana hog that furnished the table with the necessities and many of the luxuries of life; that paid for shoes and overcoats; it was he that paid for the first cow; he that paid for the first plow; it was he that furnished the money for taxes, however small they were—but they were cash. When other products of the farm went begging on the market and had to be sold for half cash and half trade, he demanded cash and it was ever forthcoming. He walked to the slaughter-house, his future sarcophagus, and there gave up his life to liquidate the note on the team. He bought the school-books, he paid the price for large barns, for horses, and cattle, while he, without a note of discontent, took up his abode in a straw pile, and his lusty sons and daughters excelled in value the three-year-old steer in ten months' time.

It was the Indiana hog that lighted the first Christmas tree and furnished the toys for the children. He bought the first silk dress for the farmer's wife. To-day he buys more pianos for Indiana's daughters than any other breed of live stock on our farms. It was the Indiana hog that replaced the log huts with beautiful brick mansions that we see scattered throughout Hoosierdom. He paid for the educations in city schools, and the university boy forgets that his superior education is somewhat due to the Indiana hog.

When the Indiana farmer trusted his all in corn and that commodity went down below the cost of production, he found in the Indiana hog his only salvation, he paid his way ten pounds per bushel live weight. Corn was no longer a drug in the market, it was no longer used as fuel—he replaced it with coal and gasoline. He brought about a diversified farming, a mixed husbandry, if you please. Go where you will, and if you find him intelligently cared for with a liberal hand the farmer's reward is sure to come.

You, young Indiana farmers, read, think, stick with intelligence to the Indiana hog and he sticks to you like a brother.

LEWIS.

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of Naughty Three



E, the class of Naughty Three, being in good health and sound mind, yet seeing our finish as a composite organization, do ordain this as our last will and testament: Firstly, We entrust to the class of Naughty Four the continuation of the calendar. We do this with a feeling of confidence. We have been bitter enemies in our time, Naughty Four, where such petty differences as class politics and tank supremacy have been concerned. Or, rather, let us say, we have been good enemies. But our contests are ended now, and we resign this common work to you with that same confidence in your ability and with the same faith in your honor as when we have fought shoulder to shoulder with you for the Black and Old Gold. Now, as we are about to take our leave, the petty rivalry of the past sinks into the mist of that which we choose to forget, and we drink a health to your succession.

To Dr. Stone we bequeath our best wishes for a future devoid of care. At times, we fear, we have been a burden to your mind, Doctor. But then, you know, the "Pride of the Faculty," if it were not the care of the faculty as well, might not be so highly esteemed. We have disproved the maxim that the people with a history are unhappy. Ours has been a short but lustrous one and we leave the protecting gates of our Alma Mater with stout hearts not embittered by unhappiness. Our short conflicts and trials have served to make us keen for the struggle with the Wolf. We have been disobedient at times, Doctor, yet all the diabolical deeds laid at our door have not been our acts. Your admonitions and warnings are all cherished in our memory. May all our future dealings be with men no more unjust than you.

To Professor Ferry we bequeath a stirring chapter of history, whether it was of a struggle for the maintenance of man's inalienable rights or a mere autumnal diversion. No matter—*bon jour*.

To the Junior Class we bequeath John Atlee Barnes. He is gone now but he will return. He will stay with you as long as you are juniors. Like gold when you die, when you cross the dark river of Ignorance and become an enlightened senior, you must leave him behind.

To Professor Hatt we leave a pleasant smile. Use it, Professor. It is not necessarily incompatible with pedagogical dignity.

With Secretary Ellsworth we have left all our money, and all our fathers' money and the money of their fathers before them. We want none of it; it is the root of all evil.

To Dr. Coulter and Dr. Moran we have left enough material for stories to last for many years.

Ode to the Pump

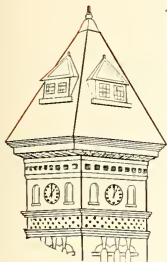
Murky drops from old pump rotten—
Been there for ages forgotten—
Microbats of all diseases
Can be found there, if one pleases
Called for convenience a well,
But it's a demon leagued with hell.
The water there's as cold as ice,
The spot enchants—a bower so nice
That lovers have met there for years
Whispering in each others ears.
For spooning there's no nicer glen,
I have been told before, but then
All will agree that he's a chump
Who dares to drink from that old pump.
It breeds nightmares, hocus-pocus,
Germinates tuberculosis,
Snakes, rats, tadpoles and muskeeters,
All vermin except Prime Kieffers,
Insects, worms, bones, fleas and grizzle
In conglomeration drizzle.
Pneumonia, fits, grip and colic
Make th' old pump a place of frolic.
Chills and mumps and meningitis,
All microbes and germs that eat us,
If what doctors say is true,
Are found, old rotten pump, in you.
If this is a progressive age,
In which every day's a page,
Why tolerate such measly junk?
Like a perpetual flunk,
Like gnarled old stumps in a flower bed,
Like unkind words best left unsaid,
Like custard worms in a red rose,
Like crusty warts on your girl's nose,
Like discord in a song of praise—
Clouds of omen on sunny days.

Envoi

Murky drops from old pump rotten
Been there for ages forgotten.
To preserve good health it's clear
Our boys ought to drink Bohrer's Beer,
And girls there automobiles mount
And go in quest of a soda fount.

C.

What the Tower Bells Told



The chimes pealed nine;

I turned to go.

Why should my Madge

Say to me "no?"

All my pleadings

Have touched her not —

So hard of heart —

No tender spot.

"Believe me, Jack,"

She said at last;

"I speak the truth:

"Even the chimes,

"Answering back,

"Give you, forsooth,

"The self same 'nein.'

"Go now!"

Nay, nay!

"The chimes shall one

"Not only serve;

"A 'nein' shall not

"My purpose swerve."

In dulcet tones

Of those same chimes

I begged for "yea"

A thousand times.

The clock struck ten,

Eleven, twelve!

And still I plead.

"Nein," spake it once.

"Listen, Mädchen,

"Do as you said—

"It now speaks 'won'

"Art thou?"

Ay, ay!

Grand Larceny

"One more day," he said, and then paused.

"And then what?" she queried.

"And then I'll leave this gay old college life."

"But won't you be awfully lonesome away off in South America?"

"Yes, Alice, but you know every lane has a turning, and my college lane turns into one for business in South America. But here, our drive is ended now. I don't see any light in your house. I wonder if your folks have returned. I'll just hitch the horse and wait on the veranda with you until your mother gets back."

"All right, Jack, but there is a light now; she must be back. My! I didn't know it was so late. Look at the moon, how big and high it is."

"Yes, the old moon. He makes me feel like saying nice things. Here, let me carry your big hat and your wrap."

The calm which follows the sunset and precedes moonrise was all-pervading, except for a zephyr which floated across from the Wabash laden with the sweet fragrance of locust blossoms.

(A pause in the conversation as they slowly wended their way up the walk to the door.)

"I wonder—"

"What, Jack?"

"If you'll miss me when I am gone."

"What a foolish thought! Of course I will."

They had now reached the steps.

They climbed the steps slowly. She one step in advance of him, and when she reached the topmost one, he stopped.

"Alice!"

"Yes, Jack, what is it?"

"You know as well as I—I love—"

"No, don't Jack."

"Yes, but I must. My whole life for four years has been leading up to this. I love you with all the passion in my soul. I—"

"Stop, Jack, it can never be."

"I ask you for the first and last time, will you marry—"

"Don't force me to say it, Jack. Good by."

Without another word he turned and retraced his steps down the walk. He prided himself on his determination and positive speech, even at the cost of his feelings, but he went down the walk slowly, fully expecting her to follow him and retract her words. His heart leapt with hope when he head a soft foot-fall in the grass behind him and a sidewise glance over his shoulder revealed her shadow as she rapidly approached.

"Stop, Jack," he heard her call.

He turned on his heel and started impetuously towards her, extending both arms.

"Don't run away that way, you foolish boy. Here, take your hat. You are wearing my big Gainsborough away."

"All right. Good by, Jack."

Purdue's Famous Sons

Jamison
Johnson
Davidson
Thompson
Stevenson
Fulkerson
Huddleson
C. Robertson
E. Robertson

Power do my sons
Unfold.
Riches, fame and honor,
Day after day they bring
Unto men of all the
Earth.

A Dark-Hued Cupid

"No, Dick," Mildred Wesley was saying, "I don't see that you are acting fairly toward your father, yourself, or me, and—"

"That 'me' is the biggest part of it all, isn't it, Mildie," broke in Dick Harding, mischievously.

"No, it isn't, Dick, although it does mean a great deal to me, and I do wish you would stop your foolishness and be serious just for a minute, and think how you are wasting your time and opportunities."

"Why, Mildie, dear, if I were to be as serious as you always are, I am afraid our pleasant little evenings would degenerate into what the polite advance agent denominates as screaming farces."

Mildred was silent a moment and sat looking into the fire, while Dick, big, broad, and handsome, watched her with rapt attention, thinking, yet hardly daring to think, of the time two or three years hence when he should be out of school, and be a man for himself, while his quizzical smile and eyes masked the gravity of his thoughts.

Mildred arose. "Now, Dick, you be still while I talk to you, and don't you dare sit there and smile at me, and make a joke of it. You have heard it all before, but I am going to begin at the very beginning and tell it to you all over again.

"The boys tell me you have just gotten through another flunk test, with the highest grade of those that had to take it. Now, Dick, I can't understand it; why are you so persistently in trouble with your grades, when your slightest effort does more for you than for so many others who study hours to get as much? No, don't you shake your head, and say 'hot air' either, because it's true. You know last winter when Jack Dennet was sick and you took care of him and studied because there was nothing else to do, you were easily the best man in your section. And that's another thing; why are you so persistent in helping others when you won't help yourself? The boys tell me that you were more careful in nursing him than any woman could have been."

"But why shouldn't I be?" blazed up Dick; "doesn't he play on the same team with me, and last year when I made all those magnificent sixty-yard runs around end, that the papers all ranted about, wasn't he the one that got all the hard knocks; didn't he head the interference, and get bumped and beaten, while I just trailed on behind to carry the ball. Then didn't I get all the honor, and he the work? I couldn't do enough for him."

"But all that won't explain your carelessness in your work. Your father is sending you here to learn something, and then you just barely get through and always have conditions hanging over you."

"Now, Mildie, I have told you that father doesn't care whether or not I am a top-heavy shark. I am going into the bank as soon as I get through here, and all

the mathematics I'll need is simple addition and subtraction, and not whether $y^2 = 4px$. He sent me here to mix up with the world away from home influences, and to learn men and women, though when I met you I stopped on the latter in general and am devoting my time to the investigation of a single member, but I don't think I'll ever learn half it can teach me. The dad had heard that Purdue was the easiest place to get into and the hardest to get through (though, Lord knows, I have nearly been kicked out several times!), and thought he would be rid of me so much longer by sending me here."

The color flamed into Mildred's usually pale cheeks.

"Dick, do you honestly mean this? Do you mean to say that you intend to go on just barely escaping the C's and D's because you don't think your father cares? Do you intend not to improve your opportunities even if you can't see the present use of them, and go on spending your father's money on dances and drives and, I am afraid, not a little on poker?"

"Well, Mildie, I don't think I *intend* to do all these things, but I am afraid that's just about what will happen."

"Then I shall have to ask you to take this back," said Mildred, taking his pin, that precious little bit of enamel and jewels, from over her heart.

"Why, what do you mean, Mildred?" he asked, taking her hand along with the pin.

"I should think you ought to know," she said, the color again leaving her face.

They did not meet again for several months, each thinking they had been following an ideal which had proven false. Dick felt that he had been wronged according to his standard, and Mildred was as much disappointed with herself as with him for being so deceived.

One late afternoon in March Mildred was visiting the old colored woman who since their advent in the city had been a sort of general servant to them at times. She had stayed longer than she intended, for the old woman liked her exceedingly, and both amused and piqued her with her curiosity and advice.

"Whar's youall fraternity pin what you used ter wear, and purt near tore the house down for when you thought you had lost it?" the old woman had asked.

"I—I haven't it any more; I gave it back. Dick wasn't just what I thought he was."

To save herself she started putting on her wraps, preparatory to leaving. Just then a rap sounded on the door. When it was opened, there stood big Dick Harding, with a little colored boy clinging tightly to his finger.

"Here's a little 'Lost in New York' that was afraid to go home alone because it was dark. I was coming out of the hospital where one of the boys is laid up, and I found this chap sobbing as if his heart would break, 'cause it was dark and he was afraid to go home alone.' So I agreed to act as pilot, and here we are," he announced, cheerfully. A stir in the corner attracted his attention, and glancing casually, he recognized the girl.

"Oh," he said, "I beg your pardon; I didn't know you had visitors. Well, Kid," turning to the boy, "don't go out after dark any more, when you're 'skeered' to go home else we'll have to found a place to keep chaperons for little darkies caught out at night."

He turned to go. Meanwhile Mildred was undergoing a cataclysm. "Wasn't his goodfellowship better than an unrelenting ideal, and kindness better than A grades?"

"Dick, Dick," she said.

Dick turned.

"Dick, it's dark, and I am afraid to go home alone."

The Wagers of Tin is Debt

Williams jumped off the street car as it ran down Waldron Street and raced like mad to the Alpha Delta Chi chapter-house. He "knew something," and whenever Williams "knew something" it was generally not many minutes before every other Alpha Delt knew it, too. He went through the doorway and up the steps with a gallop, as he did so giving voice to a premeditated howl which he intended as laughter. He knew the "gang" would be back in Jackson's room lounging on his bed for at this time of the day that person was usually attending a glee club rehearsal and the bed could be demoralized with impunity.

"Well, tell it. Speak up!"

They greeted him before he reached the room.

"Wow! Yeow! Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-HA-A-A-A!" roared Williams, as a means of exciting the amount of interest he thought his news was worth.

"Shut up out there! Sit on that imbecile, somebody," came from a would-be student in the adjoining room.

"What's up?" asked little Dixon.

"Promised not to tell." "Guess," said Williams, mysteriously, as he took a dive for the davenport. Then he pretended to be interested in a newspaper.

The other students went on with their interrupted conversation, not caring to gratify Williams's egotism by manifesting uncommon interest in his antics, and knowing full well he would proceed in a few minutes, any way.

"Any of you fellows seen 'Pet?'" he finally asked, and then went into a spasm of laughter.

"Naw, what's up?"

"He's in love," said Williams, calmly, sinking behind his newspaper and trying to get a glimpse of the reflections on the loungers in the mirror, to note the effect he knew his statement must have. It had the desired result, manifested in such incredulous remarks as, "Go soak your head," "Come out of your trance," etc.

"Honest, he is," said Williams; "I met him on the square down town, and as I went past he half looked up and said, sort of absent-mindedly, 'Hello, Dolly.' I guyed him about it and he told me the whole thing, but I promised I wouldn't say a word about it."

"Well I'll be—" began his audience.

"What's that?" said Jewell, quickly entering the room.

"Pet's in love."

"With whom?"

"Don't you know about it?"

"No; tell him 'Bill.'"

"Bill" Roberts, the man addressed, rested himself on one elbow, threw a cigar stub across the room at nothing in particular, and began:

"I thought you knew about it, Dad. Three or four weeks ago, about the middle of the semester, a lot of us fellows were in my room one night talking about that Beta, last June, who threw Miss Sears down for that girl of his back home. Everybody thought it was a dirty trick and said he should not have paid so much attention to her while he was engaged to the sylvan beauty over at Richmond. About that time Preston came in, and after listening a while said, contemptuously, that it was all due to a lack of tact that any unpleasantness occurred. He said it was not necessary for a man to shut himself up in his room at school and not look at a girl simply because he was engaged to one at home. He said the Beta ought to have exercised a little common sense in the way he led up to the matter, and should have broken his engagement with Miss Sears more carefully, but instead of that he probably told her, bluntly, like a hod-carrier, that she could slide, as he had to marry a girl with the coin of the realm.

"We all disagreed with him and said such a thing couldn't be done, if the girl were really in love, without leaving a blemish on her disposition. At this Preston flashed a ten-dollar bill and offered to wager it that he could do the trick so neatly that the Beta would look like thirty cents. He asked us to name the girl, the time in which it should be done, and the odds we wanted that he couldn't do it. Of course it was a fool thing for him to say, and I took him up at twenty-five cents to his ten dollars that he couldn't become engaged to Dolly Ayers, break the engagement, and have Dolly's heart whole by commencement. I knew the 'Little Widow' knew his reputation as a flirt and that he would have a merry time catching her as she can see right through a fellow, and Pet knew it too, but he was game, asked me if I wouldn't take bigger odds, and left the room advising us to 'watch his smoke.' "

"Now, Williams says he is in love with her," added Kirk.

"Wait till he comes to-night; we'll fix him," said Potter.

"He's the most conceited cuss in the world. Glad he's met his fate. They'll make a nice fickle pair, won't they? Hope she turns him down," said Jewell, enviously.

"She turned him down," nonchalantly replied Williams.

"Wha-at!" Everybody looked incredulously at Williams, and then Potter said: "Why, she's crazy. His 'old man' owns two or three railroads."

"Who told you, Williams?"

"A little bird. Where do you suppose I got it—in the associated press dispatches?"

"Tell us what he said, Williams," said Roberts, and they all leaned forward to get what he told them.

"I told you fellows I promised him not to tell about it."

"Aw, come off y'r perch, Shorty."

"Honestly, I oughtn't to tell you about it," said the conscience-stricken Williams. "I told him I wouldn't say a word. He set 'em up to mint juleps till

I couldn't rest and played billiards all afternoon with me and paid for it all. I feel sorry for him."

"Come on," said Jewell, "tell, and I'll help you get your calculus."

"Will you work out my Dutch, too?"

"Sure."

"Well, go get me a drink of water."

When these tributes had been exacted, Williams carefully filled his pipe. "I say, Roberts," he continued, "I ought to get half that ten dollars, you know."

"Come on, now, tell us, or we'll put you in the bath-tub," growled an expectant brotherhood, impatiently.

"All right, wait till I drink this water. Wish I had another mint julep. Honest, Bill, I don't think you ought to take that money from Pet. You only put up twenty-five cents against it, any way."

"I'd like to bet him ten myself," said Jewell. "He makes me tired. Hurry up there and get busy with your story."

"You will have me tell it—the lie is on your heads—here goes. I was down on the square waiting for a car and Preston got off of a South Ninth car, and as he passed me said, 'Hello, Dolly.' Then he blushed and started to sing, 'Good by, Dolly Gray,' just as if he had been saying that all along. But I guyed him until he promised he'd confess if I would never breathe a word about it, and I said yes'm, I wouldn't, so he took me up to the Lahr House and set 'em up and then told me about it. He said he started in by calling on her about three times a week. Said he played Johnny Wise for a long time and had not mentioned goo goo eyes and love, but took her a box of chocolates from Frombaugh's and wore his Panama every call. Said he sat so she could see his profile and his swell patent leathers. This went along smoothly for quite a while, but the first thing he knew he was head over heels in love with her. Then he worked the game differently and after a while, when he thought he had her dead, he piped her about his heart's inmost desires. But no; she turned him down cold. Worked the dodge about not going to get married at all. Said she had great respect for him and hoped this little occurrence wouldn't spoil their friendship and all that kind of talk. Of course it took his breath at first, for he expected her to fall in his arms and say 'I'm your Dolly.' When he got his second wind he went at her harder than before, but she gave him the marble heart right. Said he was presumptuous. She must have been next to the game."

"Wow! Here comes Pet now. Remember, you're not supposed to know this. The first fellow that laughs at him I'll soak with this glass. Talk about something else."

Preston came in, faultlessly dressed, tossed a late magazine on the bed, went to the mirror and brushed back a lock of hair imaginarily astray, and calmly walked out, without having said a word. He appeared perfectly composed; every other man in the room was engaged in biting his tongue to keep back a howl of

laughter. As the door closed a breath of relief was audible. They listened until his footsteps died away down the hall.

"He's game," asserted Dixon.

"He's all right," added Williams, remorsefully; "he's game enough to renew the bet."

"Like to see him try it," said Jewell. "I've got a ten-spot that I wouldn't like to light a cigar with. Here he comes back. I'll try him. Get under the bed, Williams; he didn't see you before."

Williams slid under the bed and Preston entered.

"Why don't you fellows swipe all the ink in the house?" said Preston, crossly, as he selected a bottle of ink from Jackson's table.

"I haven't got your ink, 'Grouchy,'" said Jewell. "Suppose you got the icy mitt and are trying to blame it on the ink."

"No; didn't get the icy mitt," replied Preston, with a stealthy look of suspicion around the room. Every one was engaged in reading except Jewell.

"Well, if you haven't, you will get it before June. That little lady's too smooth for you, son."

"What now, fishing for a bet?" said Preston.

"Well, I'm not taking any bluffs," retorted Jewell.

"About five cents—is that your size?"

"Here's ten large, juicy, tin, simoleons," said Jewell, carelessly.

"Don't suppose you want to make it twenty?"

"With great pleasure, Pet. Lend me ten, Bill."

"All right," said Roberts, "but it is all I've got. You fellows are warm members, aren't you. Better look out or you'll have to walk home."

"Here you are; hold the stakes, Bill."

"Certainly, J. Pierpont, what are the conditions?"

"That I'm not engaged June 1st," said Preston.

"And that you are engaged before that time, too," put in Jewell, "and to Dolly Ayers, too."

"All right."

Preston walked out, Williams got out from under the bed, and the supper-bell rang.

They were at the table nearly half an hour before Preston came down, dressed in a new suit, carrying a suit-case and a cane.

"Where are you going?" Give my love to Dolly," "So long," were the expressions that greeted him.

"Here's a place. Come sit down," said Williams.

"No, thanks; I'll not eat here. I came down to tell you fellows good by. By Jove, I'm sorry to leave you, but school will be out in a couple of weeks any way. Doc Stone said he would give me my diploma, so I have nothing to worry about. I suppose Williams told you. You might congratulate me," he continued, as all gazed speechlessly at him.

No one spoke a word, and Preston shifted his feet uneasily.

"He's bughouse," volunteered little Dixon, solemnly.

"Speak up, Nutty. What's the game?" said Jewell.

"How much do you want to borrow," added Clark. "Better not have put up that twenty. I've got sixteen cents. Will that do?"

"No, thanks, all of you," he said, "the old man sent me quite a liberal ship to-day. To-night's our wedding night, you know."

"Wh-a-a-a-t?"

"Yes, Dolly Ayers and I are going to be married to-night—here comes my car. Good by, fellows. We're going to Europe on our—"

"Williams had walked to convenient distance of the door, and was facing the table.

The eyes of every one followed Preston to the car, and then all turned to Williams.

"I thought you said—" began Jewell.

"I said I promised him I wouldn't tell," replied Williams, doggedly.

"Well, I win my twenty, anyway," said Jewell, triumphantly.

"Not much you don't, Sheeny. He'll not be engaged by June; he'll be married.

At this juncture a banana sailed with malice intent at the head of Williams, but the latter eluded it and in three jumps was at the top of the stairs where he gave vent to one long peal of idiotic yells and laughter.

Every one sat down again at the table, not knowing what to say, but the silence was broken by a falsetto voice up on the roof of the house which illy concealed Williams's basso profundo:

"Oh, Jewell, Jewell! Come on now, Honey, and help me get my calculus lesson."

Calendar

- April 3, 1902, '02 Debris goes to press.
- April 4, Captain Ruby goes to hospital with erysipelas.
- April 5, Riebel shows West Side fire department how to put out fire.
- April 8, Basketball—Purdue 67, Yale 10.
- April 10, Pharmacy graduation.
- April 10, Basketball banquet.
- April 11, Union Traction Co. test by Purdue students begins.
- April 18, First Baseball game—Indianapolis League 12, Purdue 2.
- April 19, Baseball—DePauw 3, Purdue 15.
- April 25, Phillies give their annual.
- April 26, Purdue 7, State Normal 0.
- April 28, Rice runs 100 yards in 10 seconds in practice.
- May 3, Notre Dame 8, Purdue 5.
- May 1, Some fool puts up some bum posters on faculty.
- May 6, '03 Debris staff meeting.
- May 5, Fuller Vincent signs pledge.
- May 7, Prof. Bean, '04, instructs Sophomores.
- May 6, Contract let for Eliza Fowler Hall.
- May 12, While training for bike races, Dizzy Curran and Nutty Duncan collide.
- May 15, Athletic Association meeting.
- May 19, Exponent staff elected.
- May 20, Death of Mrs. Eliza Fowler.
- May 21, Prof. Kelsey supplants Friel as baseball coach, to the delight of the fans.
- May 17, Track meet—Indiana 36, Purdue 84.
- May 26, Senior vacation.
- June 1, I. U. Arbutus out. Fac-simile of Purdue 1901 Debris.
- June 2, '03 Debris staff has a meeting and decides to insert some things for 1901 Arbutus to copy.
- June 4, I. U. students make up a purse and present Clevenger with a gold watch for making a safe hit in the Indiana-Minnesota game—the first hit by the I. U. team for the season.
- June 8, Baccalaureate sermon.
- June 10, Senior class day.
- June 11, Commencement.
- All Summer, Vacation.
- Sept. 8, Return of the faithful.
- Sept. 10, Students return to find football practice under full sway.
- Sept. 12, Rocky Ulrich finally makes his permanent exit.
- Sept. 14, All the Freshmen go to church, returning in the afternoon to write to their respective Mas.
- Sept. 15, Military drill commences.
- Sept. 17, First football line up.
- Sept. 19, First Exponent appears.
- Sept. 25, Tank fight.
- Sept. 26, Another big tank fight. Freshman president attends ping pong party instead.
- Sept. 27, Football—Purdue 56, Franklin 0.
- Sept. 29, Crane on Fowler Hall breaks. Senior civils investigate why.
- Sept. 30, Prof. Bean, '04, recommences his impromptu lectures to the Freshmen.
- Oct. 2, A Freshman addresses Doc, Myers as Prof. Ferry.
- Oct. 4, Purdue 40, DePauw 0. Hopes in a balloon.
- Oct. 6, Buttinski Connaroe gets his initial call down.
- Oct. 9, Bishop and Service clean Y. M. C. A. chimney.
- Oct. 11, Chicago 33, Purdue 0. "Of all sad words ———."
- Oct. 12, Sophomores refuse to attend church in order to work physics problems.

- Oct. 13, Carnival week begins.
- Oct. 14, Thom, '03, and Dinwiddie, '05, go calling on young ladies in their (tin) soldier uniforms—
Dinwiddie in a quandary about whether he shall salute her or tip his hat.
- Oct. 16, Bill Goeddel draws a plow in Carnival prize list.
- Oct. 17, Freshmen depose their ping pong president (?) and elect a new one.
- Oct. 18, "Sadder yet these words of pen, Hopes are shattered once again." Illinois 29, Purdue 5.
- Oct. 20, Tau Beta Pi spikes appear.
- Oct. 22, Perkins, '05, showing a company how to drill, falls down.
- Oct. 24, Senior Arbor Day; Adams gets sore.
- Oct. 25, "Be still, sad heart, the sun's still shining." Purdue 5, Case 0.
- Oct. 25, Riebel calls on Dr. Bitting for an application of cocaine, but is refused.
- Oct. 26, Riebel is initiated by Fijis.
- Oct. 27, First battalion drill.
- Oct. 28, Minister A. C. Harris thinks Purdue students all farmers, and tells all about irrigation.
- Oct. 31, McManus scores 5 for Purdue while Northwestern gets 0.
- Nov. 1, Much headache.
- Nov. 4, Home to vote.
- Nov. 6, Death of F. B. Smith.
- Nov. 8, Purdue 73, Greer 0.
- Nov. 10, Bachtenkircher defines his standard of beauty.
- Nov. 13, First R. O. B. S. spread.
- Nov. 14, Halyards replaced; Old Glory waves supreme.
- Nov. 15, Words are inadequate—Purdue 39, I. U. 0.
- Nov. 17, Prof. Kenyon issues invitations.
- Nov. 18, Carrie Richardson takes a shower bath in the chemistry lab.
- Nov. 22, Purdue 87, Butler 0.
- Nov. 24, Gregg, '03, shows Crow where Bob's place is.
- Nov. 25, Students parade for Governor and trustees.
- Nov. 27, Turkey Day—Purdue 6, Notre Dame 6.
- Dec. 1, Aggie Freshmen go to Chi to see some "hawgs."
- Dec. 4, Athletic Association meeting. Insignia Board told where to head in.
- Dec. 6, Football banquet. Best tells the people some things.
- Dec. 10, Glee club sings in chapel.
- Dec. 12, Purdue 27, Wabash 17. Basketball.
- Dec. 16, Sophs appear in beautiful jerseys.
- Dec. 17, Ship ahoy! We may now go home.
- Dec. 20, We go—O Joy!
- Jan. 1, 1903, All resolve to always study and never bluff.
- Jan. 3, Early birds arrive to see the "profs."
- Jan. 5, School re-opens. Shorthorns appear.
- Jan. 9, Emeis displays his new pillow in the library.
- Jan. 12, Enrollment reaches 1,300, greatest ever.
- Jan. 13, S. Miller Kent in chapel.
- Jan. 14, Exponent appears in new dress.
- Jan. 16, Leslie Manager Athletic Association.
- Jan. 17, Glee Club at Dayton.
- Jan. 21, 1904 "elects" Debris staff.
- Jan. 23, Fiji smoker.
- Jan. 24, Basketball—Purdue 41, Normal 12.
- Jan. 25, Mavor goes sleighing and upsets.
- Jan. 27, Capt. Albright arrives.
- Jan. 28, Common school and stock convention at Agricultural Hall.
- Jan. 30, Seniors burn Mechanics.
- Feb. 2, Second semester begins.
- Feb. 6, Instructor Trueblood smiles.
- Feb. 7, Basketball—Purdue 52, Normal 0.

- Feb. 8, Profs afflicted with divine aflatus (Ferry and Moran issue books).
 Feb. 9, Purdue gets appropriation from Legislature.
 Feb. 13, Senior Pan.
 Feb. 14, Waesche sends many valentines.
 Feb. 20, '06 Jerseys at large.
 Feb. 23, Crow carries a beer bottle to school.
 Feb. 26, Rep Rho Bites organize. Bill Goeddel charter member.
 Feb. 28, Basketball—Purdue 22, Wabash 15.
 Mar. 1, Lent. Swear off again.
 Mar. 4, Bill Russell leaves school. Track team gloomy.
 Mar. 6, Tau Beta Pi spikes appear.
 Mar. 11, Sophomore banquet.
 Mar. 13, Shorthorns emigrate.
 Mar. 14, Senior Electricals apply for easy jobs.
 Mar. 15, "Billy" killed by street car.
 Mar. 17, Everybody wears green.
 Mar. 19, Sophs get scared at "formal censures."
 Mar. 21, Cutts selected to lead the '03 football team to victory.
 Mar. 22, Bill Bain returns to school unmarried.
 Mar. 24, Poly Con test on "Money." Everybody gets an A.
 Mar. 27, First Corps parade.
 Mar. 28, Senior Pharmics celebrate.
 Apr. 1, Pharmic Commencement.
 Apr. 2, Frat Freshmen appear with a peculiar halting gait. They eat off of mantels.
 Apr. 3, Minstrel show.
 Apr. 8, Tau Beta Pi banquet.
 Apr. 10, Gloom in Science Hall. Carrie leaves for a week.
 Apr. 13, Junior Prom.
 Apr. 15, Sophomore Pan.
 Apr. 16, Mansfield. Numerous supernumeraries.
 Apr. 18, T. N. E. appears.
 Apr. 20, All Debris copy in.

From the Indiana Arbutus Calendar :

"Ryman, coming from Bundy's, argues the superiority of fried flies over baked ones."

Editor's note : Mr. Ryman may be right, but the Purdue athletic teams are of the opinion that Bundy's flies should be well boiled as they are all too old to fry or bake.

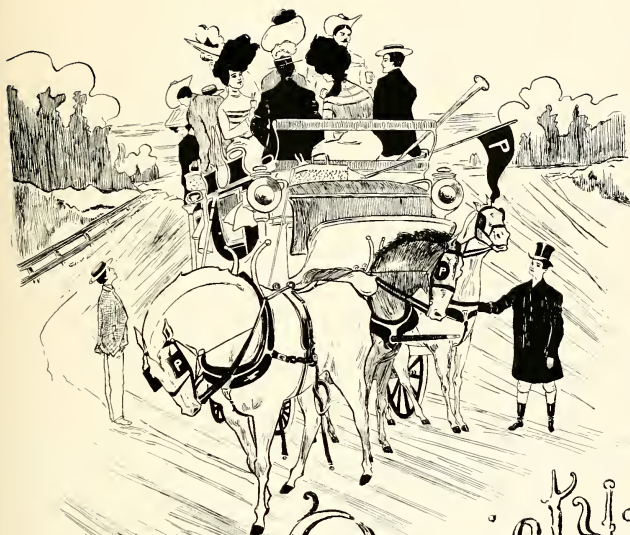
Bill Moore's Golden Rule : Do unto thy problem as thy neighbor has done unto his'n.

Doc. Hyland (A. D. 1900) (F. H. Miller, '04, appears at training quarters)—"Who be ye?"

"Happy" (the most verdant Freshman)—"Fred Miller."

Doc—"G'wine to play football?"

"Happy"—"'Lowed I would, God willin'."



Society.

Wm. M. Wainwright

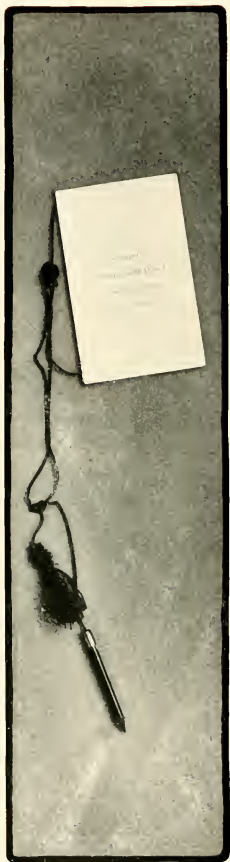




SIGMA DELTA PHI



SENIOR PAN



Senior Pan

Sigma Chi Hall

February 16, 1903

Committee

H. D. Hartley, Chairman

C. W. Wilson

R. E. Adams

T. M. Andrew

A. W. McHenry

F. G. Todd

G. F. Olsen

Chaperons

MR. and MRS. MILLER

MRS. CHINN

Junior Hop

LaFayette Club

April 13, 1903

Committee

C. L. Peck
Robt. Higbee
I. E. Artz.
E. R. Johnson
D. C. Brown
W. G. McManus
I. H. DeHaven

Chaperons

DR. and MRS. COULTER
DR. and MRS. ELLIS
PROF. and MRS. KEMMERER





The Sophomore Pan-Hellenic

Sigma Chi Hall

April 15, 1905

Committee

W. L. Robinson, Chairman

A. J. Chinn

J. W. Krull

H. G. Warren

W. H. Patterson

R. C. Palmer

L. Perkins

Chaperons

MR. and MRS. J. C. KELSAY

MR. and MRS. VAN NATTA

Military Ball

Given by the Officers of the Cadet Corps of
Purdue University

Griffith's Hall

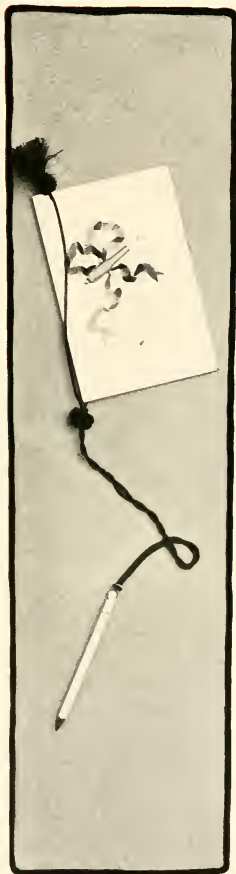
December 18, 1902

Committee

Cadet Captain Vaile, Chairman
Cadet Captain Raschbacher
Cadet Captain Stone
Cadet Lientenant Rakestraw
Cadet Lientenant Hamerstadt
Cadet Lientenant Perkins

Chaperons

DR. and MRS. STONE
CAPTAIN and MRS. REEVES
MR. and MRS. FREEMAN



Senior Banquet

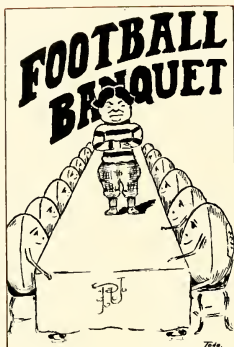
Lahr House

April 30, 1905

Toast List

J. F. G. MILLER	Toast Master
A. J. CRANE	"Class Spirit"
D. R. LUCAS	"The Girls"
C. L. MILLER	"1899"
H. G. REISNER	"1943"
C. I. HICKMAN	"The Tank"
H. D. HARTLEY	"The Profs"
CARRIE B. RICHARDSON	"The Boys"
J. G. CRANE	"The Juniors"
W. E. MILLER	"Class Athletics"
W. L. ECKHOUSE	"The Sheepskin"
O. P. SMITH	"Our Jobs"
EDITH L. TOBIAS	"Purdue"





Third Annual Football Banquet

Hotel Lahr
Saturday, Dec. 6th, 1902
7 o'clock

Toasts

PROFESSOR THOMAS F. MORAN, Toastmaster

The University and Football . . .	PRESIDENT WINTHROP E. STONE
The Season of 1902	HARRY G. LESLIE
Captain 1902	
"Poo Bah"	L. MURRAY GRANT
President and Manager Athletic Association	
The Discipline of the Gridiron	CAPTAIN IRA L. REEVES
The Strenuous Life	PROFESSOR KATHERINE E. GOLDEN
The Student Body	DAVID M. KNOX
The Football Microbe	MR. SEVERANCE BURRAGE
The All-Around Athlete	J. F. G. MILLER
The View of an Alumnus	A. M. WILSON
Why Don't They Learn More Football . . .	COACH CHAS. M. BEST
Our Prospects	I. S. OSBORNE
Captain 1903	
Awarding of the "P's"	L. MURRAY GRANT

SENIORS





PROPER



CHARLES CLINTON ALBRIGHT, "Blondie," Jonesboro, Ind.

C. E. Society, Librarian (4); Athletic Association (1), (2), (3); Captain Cadet Corps (4); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Reinforced Gravel Concrete.

He was the only "A" man in the civil class, being the bell sheep of the erstwhile Big Six.



WAYNE JOSEPH BURTON, "Judge," Chicago, Ills.

Pbi Gamma Delta; Civil Engineering Society; Athletic Association (2), (3), (4); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Coefficient of Expansion of Building Materials.

He is known as "The Silent Man," and for that reason his bluffs in class often work. He is an ardent enthusiast on the subject of Chicago.



IVAN BARR CORNS, "The Great I Be," Darlington, Ind.

Varsity Track Team (1), (2), (3), (4); Captain (3); High and Broad Jump, Shot and Discus; Purdue Record Discus (2); Purdue Record Broad Jump (1), (2); State Record Broad Jump (1), (2), (3), (4); 22 ft. 1 1/2 in.; All Around Indoor Championship (1); All Around Outdoor Championship (3); Member Team sent to I. C. A. A. (2), (3), (4); Electrical Engineering Society; Band (1), (2); Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4); Class Track Team (1), (2), (3), (4); Winner "P" (1), (2), (3), (4); B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Design and Estimates of Power Plant for Darlington, Ind.

He came to Purdue fresh from the furrow. Coach Curtiss of the track team spied him one day looking at a discus. "What is it?" said I. B. "A discus," responded Curtiss, "throw it and see how near you can come to the Purdue record." I. B. took a shot and Curtiss measured the throw he had beaten the Purdue record by seventeen feet. He had the honor of leading the first state championship track team Purdue has had in seven years.



MINDWELL JOSEPHINE CRAMPTON, "Mina," Delphi, Ind.

Historian Class (1), (2), (3), (4); Philaethian Literary, Annuals (1), (2), (3); President Y. W. C. A. (2); LaFayette Dramatic Club (2), (3), (4); Debris Staff; Exponent Staff (2), (3); Chief Local Editor (4); Phi Beta Pi (Indiana); B. S.

Thesis: The Clowns of Shakespeare.

She says "Bob" is the most popular bartender, therefore he must be, for what she says goes with Naughty Three. She is a refreshing lass and we all love her. Her only mistake was in spending a term at I. U., but she repented before it was too late, and returned to help save the Debris.





WILLIAM GEORGE HARRSCH, "Bill," Chicago, Ill.

Athletic Association (2), (3), (4); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Analysis of a Simple Corliss Engine by Means of an Entropy Temperature Chart. He is an enthusiast in athletics and work. We like to sit beside him in mechanics tests and calculus recitations—where we can help him. He didn't enter the class until last year, but has made up for lost time in a dazzling manner.



DAVID McHAFFIE KNOX, "Dave," Allegheny, Pa.

Tau Beta Pi; Literary Editor Exponent; M. E. Society; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Problems of Mechanics Arising in Elements of Railway Equipment.

This is the man to whom the Freshmen tip their hats—and well they may. He went forth into the world from Omaha, Neb., while yet in kilts, searching for wisdom and shekels. Finding, after many years, that the latter varied as the square of the former, he hied himself to Purdue. He was in doubt at first whether to join the faculty or student body. He finally decided in our favor, thereby showing his good judgment over a number who have chosen the other path.



FORREST GEORGE MOOR, "Frosty," Letts, Ind.

Class Treasurer (1); Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4); Mechanical Engineering Society, Treasurer (3), (4).

Thesis: Design of a Heating and Lighting Plant for West LaFayette, Indiana.

Frosty's first descent upon civilization was directed upon the Greensburg High School. Then he turned his gaze toward a bright halo which he perceived just west of LaFayette, and he made a great swoop upon it in the memorable fall of 1899. But the halo is still there and "Frosty" has settled down in it to a comfortable and benevolent old age.



JOHN KELLER OSTRANDER, "Jakey," Indianapolis, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; E. E. Society, Treasurer (3), (4); B. S. in E. E.

Ostrander didn't come here for a college education, but simply to learn things. The most difficult problem that he has had to face was how to keep busy in his Senior year. He thought at first that he might solve it first by acquiring a steady lady but he afterwards abandoned the method and instead took arithmetic with the faculty.



HARRY OMER WALLACE, "Wadge," Rochester, Ind.

Civil Engineering Society; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Design of a Sewer System for LaFayette, Indiana.

He was a former 'or man, but is rather an aristocratic sort of a fellow and, consequently choice about the company he keeps, and so he has joined "us."

LEE BASIL MARTIN, "Baz," Attica, Ind.

C. E. Society; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Comparison of Operation of Pusher Grade and of Proposed Cut-off, Lake Erie and Western K. K.

"Baz" is a leather weight. He matured too early but what he lacks in quantity is made up in quality. He is a genuine ladies' man and has called on his best girl over at Attica every other Sunday for the last four years—probably much longer.

FRANK EARL GLASS, "Shorty," Detroit, Mich.

Sigma Nu; Athletic Association (1), (2); Class Football Team (1); B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Design of A. C. Turbo-Generator.

A young man looking for opportunities—to avoid work.

CARRIE MUSTARD, LaFayette, Ind.

Philaethian Literary Society, Annals (2), (3), Censor (2), President (3); Class Historian (3); Cooking Club; B. S.

Thesis: History as Portrayed by Fiction.

One memory of Sophomore physics is the calling of the roll by Prof. Ferry when he would monotonously recite: "Moore, Moore, Mustard."

STANLEY WILLIAM JONES, "Tubby," Shelbyville, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Kappa Sigma.

He avers that he has no favorite study and we sympathize with him in his difficulty in making a choice.

JOHN JAMES BURCH, "Butch," Martinsville, Va.

Mechanical Engineering Society; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Analysis of a Simple Corliss Engine by Means of an Entropy Temperature Chart.

He is an old young man with chronic procrastination of the mind. Some day, if he lives long enough, he will return to Old Virginia and get a steady job resting.





MEN WHO MADE -03 Famous



FREDERICK ELWOOD WINSLOW, Salem, Ind.

Masons' Club; E. E. Society; Class Football Team (3); Y. M. C. A.; Athletic Association (1), (2); B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: The Limitations of the Common Battery Systems with Regard to Relays.

A graduate of Borden Institute (wherever that is), where he was the whole show. He has also been a high-school professor of great ability. He has reached that stage of greatness where he can afford to disregard conventionality, hence his style of dress is peculiar to Fred.



DUDLEY DONALD STRONG, "Haw! Haw!" Akron, Ind.

E. E. Society; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Efficiency Tests of D. C. Fan Motors.

Dudley is so good he doesn't know what we need the Y. M. C. A. for (lots of other people are that way, too). He rooms at the House of Lords because that is the nearest Heaven he can get in this world.



JABEZ PERLEY PINNEY, "Razor Back," LaFayette, Ind.

B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Problems in Mechanics Arising in the Elements of Railway Equipment.

He is the poet laureate of the class. He says it is easy to write poetry when you know how



CHARLES FRANCIS KLEINSCHMIDT, "Kleenschmit," Cincinnati, O.

B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: The Effect on the Strength of Cast Iron of Treatments Before and After Pouring.

He is an industrious young man, spending his odd hours in mastering the intricacies of left-hand monkey wrenches, pipe stretchers, etc. Anything that we could say in the nature of a roast would be only adding to his daily experiences, and we refrain.

EARL D. SILVER, West LaFayette, Ind.
E. E. Society, Vice-President (3); B. S. in E. E.
Thesis: Magneto for Automobile Work.

From the swamps of Boone County comes this young man. Although West LaFayette claims him now. He spent his youth chasing bullfrogs in the aforesaid swamps until he grew old enough to take a place on the section. Not content with that place, he conceived the ambition to attain the position of boss and so he came to Purdue to fit himself for the place. He has made good use of his opportunities and, unless lured away by the fair sex, may attain his goal.

RUSSELL NOBLE EDWARDS, "Lietus," Knightstown, Ind.
Glee and Mandolin Club (21, 3); E. E. Society; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Design of a Municipal Electric Lighting Plant and Distribution System.

A product of Knightstown, Indiana. It is said that in his high-school days his intellectual power fully equaled that bestowed by the Omnipotent upon the average gosling of the vicinity, but unfortunately a perverse fate led him to attend Indiana University for a year. Since that time the best efforts of our faculty have failed to restore him to his normal status. He has the gift of asking more questions in an hour than many wise men could answer in a year.

ARTHUR WATSON CONNER, "Watty," New Albany, Ind.

Irving Literary Society, Secretary (2); Y. M. C. A. (11, 21, 31, 4); Athletic Association (11, 21, 31, 4); First Lieutenant Cadet Corps; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: The Design of a Sewer System for West LaFayette, Ind.

This is our Watson. His greatest admirer is himself. George Washington's overcoat wouldn't make Watson a vest, in the opinion of Watson. In love affairs he is a Buttinski on his own account and a Kickedoutski when the object of his adoration realizes the fact. He claims to have been in love ten times and vows he will never marry. He is Cupid's hoodoo.

EMIL HIRSCHFELD, "Hirschy," Cincinnati, O.
B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Design of Transmission Machinery for the Proposed Practical Mechanics Building of Purdue University.

He was born in Russia, but the apprehensions of the Czar were aroused on account of his extraordinary strength and he was exiled. He comes from Cincinnati, the place where they manufacture Ivory Soap. Most of his fame has been achieved as a member of the Queen City Trio, the other two members of which are Diserens and Kleinschmidt.

JAMES FRANKLIN BENCE, "Doc," Rockport, Ind.
Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society, Vice-President.

He spent some time at I. U. and is always ready to display his superior knowledge. He has failed to find a place in the affections of Pap, but we like him nevertheless.





WALTER OTTO FASSNACHT, "Face Neck," South Bend, Ind.

Class Football Team (3); Second Lieutenant Infantry (4); Y. M. C. A., Chairman House Committee; M. E. Society; Athletic Association; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Boiler and Engine Test at Indiana Lumber and Manufacturing Co.'s Plant, South Bend, Ind.

We could write volumes about Walter, but we refrain—the material would be hackneyed. He came, as you all know, from the South Bend High School; his destination, as you all know, will be wherever there is a vacancy in the boss line. His career here has been one sizzle from start to finish. Far be it from us to be able to prophesy to what heights his vaulting ambition will carry him.



WILLIAM CHARLES ALBERTSON, Logansport, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

Albertson—enough said.



EDGAR HARRIS MYERS, "Doc," South Bend, Ind.

B. S.

Thesis: Ebelich's Methylene Blue Process for Staining—An Experimental Study.

Attention was first drawn to him by a poster which appeared in our Sophomore year, which we have been kind enough to publish on another page. The pride of his life is "his brother at I. U., who is a Phi Psi."



CECIL OTHO DALE, "Sandow," Daleville, Ind.

B. S. in E. E.

He has stayed with us to the finish. He has never cut a figure in athletics or mathematics; he has never been called to the President's office and if he had been he is so thin it is probable the President would not have seen him. He is neither good nor bad, bright nor dull, but just good-natured Cecil O. Dale.



GEORGE REILY BERRY, "Mo'nin'," West LaFayette, Ind.

Bagatelle Club; Carlyle Literary Society; Pre-Medical Society; Class President (1); Chemistry Football Team (2); Glee Club (2), (3), (4); Y. M. C. A. (1), (2), (3), (4); Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4); B. S.

He is the George Washington of the class—that is one of the reasons he made '03 famous.

AMBITIOUS



WEEDEN LINDLEY GREENE, "Willie Spooner," LaPlace, Ills.
Minuet Club; Carlyle Annual (3); Athletic Association (3); B. S. in E. E.
Thesis: Car Test of the LaFayette Street Railway Co.

He has often added spice to the pages of the Exponent in his excellent pen sketches. He has lofty literary aspirations along with his desire to be a Davenport. We may hear of him in the future, when his pictures decorate the walls of famous art galleries - or "rogues' galleries."

FREDERIC CARL HOHN, "Fritz," Indianapolis, Ind.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Carlyle Literary Society, Annual (3); Class Athletic Director (3); Athletic Association, Treasurer (3); Football Team (2); (3); (4); Right End; "P." Won (2); (3); (4); All-Indiana Football Team (4); Business Manager Band Minstrels (4); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Thermal Coefficient of Expansion of Concrete.

He is a star on the football team, having played in all the important games since he has been in school. He is a good student, too, and his versatility finds play in other directions, as indicated above.

WALTER EDWARD MILLER, "W. E.," Indianapolis, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; Class Football Team (1); Varsity Track Team (1); (2); (3); (4); Winner "P." (2); (3); (4); Athletic Association; Insignia Board (3); C. E. Society, Vice-President (2); Corresponding Secretary (4); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Design of a Viaduct Crossing the Wabash River Valley for the Proposed L. E. & W. R. R. Cut-off at LaFayette, Ind.

W. E. is one of the group that has made the name of Miller famous. His particular records have been on the track, where he has won six medals.

RICHARD ROBINSON MITCHELL, "Dick," South Bend, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; Signal Corps, First Lieutenant (3); Captain (4); Electrical Engineering Society; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Design of a Machine to give Variable Form.

We have but one grudge against him; he is from South Bend. Although this fact, from association, has worked against him, yet his modesty, unflinching good humor and personal resemblance to one of our doctors has helped him to live it down and win a place of esteem among his classmates.





SIMON HOMER WEAVER, Covington, O.

Tau Beta Pi; Electrical Engineering Society; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Power Required to Operate Individual Cars on the Union Traction Co. of Indiana. Because of his unassuming nature he is the most unappreciated man in the class. He is the junior partner of a great Eastern law firm, an editor of national renown, an extensive writer for the leading magazines of the United States, and a diplomat of rare ability. We do not hesitate to predict unlimited success for him in whatever he undertakes.



OWEN CLIVE HAWORTH, Aroma, Ind.

B. S.

Thesis: Action of Manganese Dioxide on Oxidizing Agents.

One of the veteran school teachers of the class. He is older than he looks, and his unassuming manner and frequent bursts of wit make it all the more clear that he never "troubles trouble."



HOWARD WILLIAM IRWIN, "Flicker," Northampton, Mass.

Mandolin Club (2), (3), (4); Phi Delta Theta (Amherst); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Efficiency Test of the Home Heating Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

A romantic young man with a passionate desire for the society of young ladies. Fond of displaying his skill in the use of the French language. Operator of the dog house in the mandolin club. Owner of a fifteen pound blue and white sweater. Morose and jolly by turns. He will get along in the world.



DALE NICHOLAS RANDOLPH, "Spring Heel Dick," Houston, Texas.

Tau Beta Pi; M. E. Society, Vice-President (3); Program Committee (3), (4); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Commercial Efficiency Tests of a Gas Engine.

As a standing high bluffer he is in a class by himself. The profs. often call to question the veiled meaning of his attempts to conceal his lack of preparation and want of knowledge, but when they perceive the pained and injured expression steal over the guileless countenance of Dale they are constrained to accept his apology as a recitation.



ROBERT ALLEN REYNOLDS, "Pap," Millford, Ind.

Pharmaceutical Society; Pharmacy Editor Exponent (4); Ph. G.

A man of mild manners, but has strong objections to any one's throwing missiles in his direction. He believes in giving hearty support to all college enterprises, and has always promptly paid his class dues. While not considered fast he has been known to do quite a stunt in getting to the dinner table on time.

STEWART WILLIAM RUCH. "Phonograph," Frankfort, Ind.

Pharmaceutical Society; Ph. G.

It may be that he could trace his descent from the Butinski family tree. He possesses an excess of erudition, lacking, perhaps, the usual degree of precocity. His experience as a burner of midnight oil would qualify him as a fireman on the B. & O.

GUY HAZELRIGG GUTHRIE. "Jettries," Greensburg, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class Historian '33; Associate Editor Debris; Phi Delta Theta (Franklin).

His proud spirit has caused a great deal of trouble. He has a sunny disposition, however, which is manifest at times when no reference is made to the thirty-seven different brands of hair restorer which he has tried.

CAROLINE BELLE RICHARDSON. LaFayette, Ind.

Debris Staff; B. S.

Thesis: Effect of Sugar on Sourness.

She is the only girl in the class who has devoted herself exclusively to the study of chemistry. She is one of those girls who may be considered a thoroughly "good fellow."

LEON SILBERBERG. "P., " Greensburg, Ind.

Irving Literary Society, Annuals (2, 3), President (3); M. E. Society, Secretary (3); Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4); Literary Editor Debris; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Boiler Performance on Schenectady No. 2.

He has a tad for work but he is not a dig. He is an artist in math and a genius at mechanics. But he won't stick to his last. He must meddle in "litherachoor," and inflicts himself upon us annually on the Irving program.

CYRUS HENRY SMART. Indianapolis, Ind.

B. S. in M. E.





CONCEITED



THOMAS MOORE ANDREW, "Tom," West LaFayette Ind.

Sigma Chi; B. S. in M. E.

If it were not for the gossips of West LaFayette, you would hardly take Tommy to be a comparatively recent arrival from the country. His rapid rise to the position of reporter on a LaFayette paper may be attributed wholly to this same spirit of evolution.



ROY WALLACE DUNCAN, "Dunk," LaFayette, Ind.

Phi Gamma Delta; Tau Beta Pi; Mandolin Club (2), (3); B. S.

Thesis: Solubility of Mixed Salts.

The studious look on his countenance is not assumed for the occasion, but is habitual with him. He is an earnest young man with small patience for the frivolous. He considers those who cannot make Tau Beta Pi as beneath his notice.



WILLARD RAE EWING, "Buck," Chicago, Ills.

Phi Gamma Delta; Emersonian Literary Society, President (3); C. E. Society, Business Manager C. E. Annals (4); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Hydrography of the Wabash River.

An ideal representation of the Windy City. He is a typical Senior, i. e., "He knows and he knows that he knows."



CHARLES IRVIN HICKMAN, "Hick," Watseka, Ills.

E. E. Society, President (3); Vice-President (2); Chairman '03 Class Gift Committee; Class Football Team (2), (3); Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4); B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Efficiency Tests of A. C. Fan Motors.

His specialty is tank fighting and no one else has ever approached the mechanical nicety with which he does the job. He also helps to maintain '03's supremacy on class teams. We shall remember him as the man who was in every class fight, in every class athletic contest, at every class meeting, and who has stood, more than has any one else, as the champion of Naughty Three. We shall hear of him again some day. It may be as a manipulator of motors, dynamos and general juggler of electricity, but more than likely the word shall come from the shot-swept slopes of a San Juan Hill or from the noisome jungles of Samar.

ALFRED WILLIAM GREGG, "Doc," Chicago, Ill.

Phi Gamma Delta; Tau Beta Pi; Athletic Association, Secretary 14; Irving Literary Society; Pre-Medical Society; Literary Editor Exponent 13; B. S.

Thesis: Investigation of the Germicide Acetozone

A word of encouragement is fitting here. The height of his youthful ambition was to be a preacher, and we feel that Mr. Gregg will reach it if he sticks to his noble purpose. That lofty brow certainly indicates that its owner will some day be a noted divine.

MORTON ROSCOE MAVOR, "Mistah Johnsing," Chicago, Ill.

Civil Engineering Society; Sigma Alpha Epsilon; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Design of a Viaduct Crossing the Wabash River Valley for Proposed L. E. & W. R. R. Cut-off at LaFayette, Ind.

When he looks at you over the top of his "glasses," he reminds you of the innocent, unsophisticated grammar-school prot. He is no spring chicken, though, and is always equal to any emergency.

CHARLES LEO MILLER, "C. L.," Middletown, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; Masonic Club, President 13; Athletic Association 12, 13, 14; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: A Test of Forms of Keys, Set Screws, Pins and Shrinkage Fits.

Behold, here is a man with a little study, a little blint and a head like a cash register, who has come to be looked upon as a "hot dog" in the mechanical line. His first desire was to become a merchant prince, but, having had his early training in Mechanicsburg, the force of environment was not to be withstood. He took to Purdue as naturally as a small boy takes to a jam pot, and went through his course in much the same way: he didn't make much noise but he got all there was out of it.

GEORGE FREDERIC OLSEN, "Ole," Indianapolis, Ind.

Kappa Sigma; Treasurer, Athletic Association, 3; Athletic Association, Literary Editor Debris; Prophecy Arbor Day; B. S.

Thesis: Estimation of Starch.

He comes from Indianapolis—so do Ripley and the Chippewes. It occurred to Fred once upon a time that Purdue could ill afford to lose such a shining light as he, so he has lingered five years instead of four.

ROBERT P. NOBLE, "R. P. N.," Gouverneur, N. Y.

Phi Kappa Psi; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Action of Cylinders Under Different Percentages of Curvature on Shenectady No. 2

Bob is a handsome, innocent-looking boy, who says that his favorite drink is milk. We believe him. Working all day Saturday, preparing his next week's lessons, he departs to LaFayette with his suit case to get some good milk to drink over Sunday. He has had a great deal of practice with the guessing stick and, in a quiet sort of way, is one of the best guessers in the class.





EDWARD WALTER ESSLINGER, "Slinger," Danville, Ills.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

He might claim Boston as his native city. He wears the regulation eye-pieces and claims he likes study. He is not satisfied with a mere Ph. G. but contemplates further advancement. Even now we would recommend him as a good man to help string telegraph wires for Marconi.



ROSE CAVINS, LaFayette, Ind.

B. S.

Thesis: The Great Painters of France.

This young lady is a record when it comes to being engaged. During her first six years at Purdue she was engaged at least three times a year. Since last fall, however, she has been engaged but twice. She spends her spare time wondering if she can withstand the rigors of the Texas plains.

"Flowers are the sweetest things God ever made and forgot to put a soul into."—Beecher.



CHARLES MOSES FOX, "Foxy," LaFayette, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

He would hardly feel embarrassment in meeting J. Pierpont Morgan and would no doubt give him a few words of sound financial advice. He possesses a talent as a cartoonist and often has amused us with blackboard drawings *a la* Alphonse and Gaston.



RAY HOWARD COREY, "Wheat," Onarga, Ills.

Class Football Team (1), (2), (3); Civil Engineering Society, Editor-in-Chief Civil Engineering Annual (4); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: "Design of a Sewer System for LaFayette, Ind.

He is a lady-killer from Onarga, and the more spice and ginger they have the better he likes them. He has Mustard enough courage on various occasions to Carrie him over seemingly insurmountable difficulties and he doesn't know what "no" means.



WALTER GARFIELD GREESON, Alto, Ind.

Irving Literary Society; B. S.

Thesis: Some Aspects of Over-Capitalization.

He dropped in on Naughty Three from some prehistoric generation of students and proceeded to assume his proper sphere. He is the Boy Orator of Alto, and on the slightest provocation he "orates" with great facility, but, of course, in a technical school like Purdue, mere blacksmiths and boilermakers can't appreciate that sort of thing.

DIGNIFIED



ARTHUR RUSSELL KELLEY, Monroe, Ind.

Sigma Nu; Electrica Engineering Society; Athletic Association; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: The Limitations of the Common Battery Telephone Systems as Regards Relays.

This is his second trial at it and it is sincerely hoped that he finishes with us. Although accused of being an instigator and regarded with distrust, we are assured he is as gentle as a lamb. He has seen the world and thinks, if the worst comes to the worst, he can engage in track work and show the hobo things he never dreamed of before.

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON MOORE, Decatur West LaFayette, Ind.

Tau Beta Phi; Pre-Medical Society; Secretary and Treasurer 4; Hospital Corps, Steward 3; B. S.

Thesis: Periodic Variation in Excretion of Urea and its Metabolic Significance.

Willie had always been his mamma's pride and his papa's little man until one day the aforesaid paterfamilias surprised him in the hay-mow reading a paper-backed novel entitled "Forty Buckets of Blood, or The Mystery of the Sierras." Appearances are ever deceitful.

DANIEL RALPH LUCAS, Logansport, LaFayette, Ind.

Bagatelle Club; Pre-Medical Society; Basketball Team; Left Guard 12, 13, 14; Winner "P." 14; Ph. G. 1901; Major First Battalion Purdue Cadets 2, 14; B. S.

Thesis: Lesions of the Kidney Induced by Various Pathogenic Conditions.

Everybody likes him. Nobody is wiser than his successes although he is the best military tactician, the best basketball player and one of the best students in school because he is the best fellow of them all. Here's Major.

ANNA MARIE WURSTER, Anne, LaFayette, Ind.

B. S.; Artist 1903; Debris.

Thesis: Pasteur and his Work.

Miss Wurster's favorite study is physics. In other respects she seems quite normal, so try to bear with her infirmity.





ALVA BAYNES, "Wattie's Pard," Salem, Ind.

Civil Engineering Society; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Design of a Sewer System for West LaFayette, Ind.

He is the very essence of dignity and propriety and wouldn't do a thing naughty under any circumstances. He was never known to be "out of order" in the drawing, but "it's a long lane," etc.; George once trimmed his sails so short that he hasn't smiled since.



HARRY BLACK, Albion, Ind.

Tennis Club, President '14; Debonair Club; Agricultural Society; B. S.

Thesis: The Effect of Preservatives on the Digestibility of Foods.

A professional clod-hopper. Like the redoubtable Wouter Van Twiller, he sometimes thinks, and when he does you may perceive a smile on the outskirts of his countenance, and you will know that the oracle is about to speak. He has a weakness for high-school girls.



MABEL CLAYPOOL, Williamsport, Ind.

Philalethian Literary Society, Treasurer '13; B. S.

Thesis: The Contributions of France to Modern Science.

She has a gentleness of manner, a meekness of expression, and a mildness of speech which it would be wise for some of the maids of the other classes to imitate.



ALPHEUS JENNINGS CRANE, "A. J.," Lebanon, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; Class President '13; Literary Editor Debris; Irving Literary Society, President '12; Annuals '13, '14; E. E. Society; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: The Limitations of the Common Battery Telephone Systems as Regards Transmissions.

For fuller description of this personage, the reader is referred to "Lives of Great Men" which the book agents will have at your door within the next quarter century. He spent his first two years at Purdue quietly preparing for smallpox. It came in his Junior year and battled with him for six weeks, unsuccessfully. Since then his success has been assured, his combat having made him immune from the terrors of electrical measurements, et al.



CALEB MILLS GREGG, Crawfordsville, Ind.

Electrical Society; Formerly Student at Wabash College; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Determination of the Temperature Coefficient of Open and Closed Electrical Machinery.

He is so quiet and self-contained we have not a word to say.

FRANK GRIFFITH TODD, "Toddy," Chicago, Ills.

Phi Gamma Delta; Tau Beta Pi; C. E. Society; Class Baseball Team 30, 41; Soph. Varsity Football Team 23; Tennis Champion, Doubles 23; Band Minstrels 33, 44; Club of Artists Debris; Captain Cadet Corps Engineers 33; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Through Freight Cut-on for the L. E. & W. R. R. at LaFayette.

The wear and tear of six long, hard, weary hours each week stamped him as a man of iron nerve and wonderful powers of endurance. Prof. Pence occasionally furnishes him with a lively rig for a country drive, for which "Toddy" is very grateful.



LEROY MONROE MEARS, "Gaspipe," Elkhart, Ind.

Pharmaceutical Society; Class Football and Baseball Teams; Ph. G.

A person of small stature but of comident bearing. He has found things "easy pickin'" as he has often acknowledged. He is a good man outside the pitcher's box. He handles the pigskin like a Daly and his playing broke up the All-Pharmacy aggregation. The ladies are quite popular with him.



JESSE RAYMOND PURKEY, "Percolator," Morocco, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class Baseball and Football Teams.

He is a tall proposition 6 feet 5 inches in some ways, but not so in others. He is a very anti-pugilistic.



LUCY SNYDER, "Schneider," West LaFayette, Ind.

B. S.

Thesis: Joan of Arc or Medsava Mysticism.

She is the only girl who ever dared open a door Prof. Pence. Let her name be graven on a metal tablet and affixed upon the walls of the corridors at once.



FRANK ALLAN WHITED, "Frank," Martinsville, Ind.

Exponent Staff 43; B. S. in M. E.

Nnt Graduated.

He learned his A B C's at Del'auw. He achieved fame in his Freshman year by pulling a gun on would-be room stackers and has been generally respected ever since.





LOBSTERS



WRAY THOMPSON THORN, Shawnee, O. T.

Captain Cadet Corps; Tau Beta Pi; Electrical Society; B. S. in E. E.
Thesis: Design of an Alternator Direct Connected to a Steam Turbine.

There is just one thing to mar the satisfaction with which he looks back upon his college course—if only he could have won the smiles of some fair co-ed and a place among the callers at the Hall, his contentment would be complete.



MARTIN LUTHER FISHER, "Joe," Bluffton, Ind.

Emersonian Literary Society, Critic, Vice-President; Purdue Farm Club, President (31); Bird Club; B. S.

Thesis: Soil Bacteria in their Relation to the Growth of Beans.

His favorite sport is "checkers." For the head of a family (year of birth, 1871) we would suggest that such a mildly exciting game is rather strenuous, but still Martin Luther is himself the best judge of his own domestic diversions.



PEARL DILLORAN MARINE, "McNuts," Jonesboro, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class Football Team.

He thinks either LaFayette or Jonesboro would be an admirable location for a benedict—he thinks either one of "them" would be lucky, and "they" seem to be of the same opinion.



ROY ELDER ADAMS (Never earned a title), Indianapolis, Ind.

Phi Kappa Psi; M. F. Society; B. S. in M. E.

He has the proud distinction of holding his nose at a slightly greater angle than any of his frat. brothers. This is, of course, pardonable, as he is engaged in a contest with the sporting editor of the Exponent in putting on the dog, and he seems to be a nose in the lead as this book goes to press, as the latter stopped to get married. He has refrained from playing football, as he has feared it might spoil his shape.

STUART STRICKLAND MOORE EDE, "The Englishman," Whitburn, England.

Sigma Chi; Glee Club (3); B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: A Study of the Theory of the Commutator.

He joined Sigma Chi out of curiosity, he says, there being no college fraternities in England, you know. He went to one of the tank scraps out "awl meah curiawstiy," you know, and cawo't understand to this day how a mere comononer would have the temerity to tie up with a chain until morning the "son of an English Lord."

FLORENCE ANNA GATES, "Goo Goo," Toledo, O.

Philaethian Literary Society, Corresponding Secretary (2), (3), (4), Treasurer (3); Exchange Editor Exponent (2), (4); B. S.

Thesis: The Formation of Cork in Woody Stems and its Effect on the Peripheral Tissues.

'Tis not many of whom it can be said "She has immortalized a song," and yet it is true of one young lady of the class of 1923. "Goo Goo Eyes" would have died. Aye, 'twould have sunk into oblivion, but Florence came and it is now a living reminder. She has also been likened to "Dolly Dimples," which is peculiar, considering her own marked individuality. There is none like her. The chief subject of her conversation during this year has been "prospects."

CHESTER PRATT JOY, "C. P.," Jacksonville, Ill.

Irving Literary Society, President (2); E. E. Society; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Design and Estimate of a Flower Plant at Darlington, Ind.

The man who was the bright and shining light of the class in his Freshman year, and could write a story for Freshman English which would make one's hair stand on end. This budding genius, we are sorry to say, went to the dogs, and now devotes his time to the consumption of tobacco and to thumping the ivory ball.

LEONARD DEMFSTER BROWNELL, "Grip," Lasselsville, N. Y.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; C. E. Society, Athletic Director Class '02; Captain '02 Baseball and Football Teams; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Investigation of Railway Terminals.

He comes from the Empire State. He was a former '02 man, but "The Best of Both Centuries" was too good to pass up. He is a fellow who hoes his own row and scratches around a little between the rows occasionally.

EDISON MONROE GARVER, "Willie," Logansport, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

Having eluded the wiles of the fair sex until he entered school, he thought all danger was over, but it was not so. A fatal visit home resulted in his returning with Mrs. Garver and entering upon the "happily ever afterward" period.





WILLIAM CARLETON STARKEY, Zionsville, Ind.

Tau Beta Phi; Electrical Engineering Society; Carlyle Literary Society, President (4); B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Power Required to Operate Individual Cars on the Union Traction Co. of Indiana. Although a little man he has unbounded ambition and executive ability. If it were not for his lack of self-confidence he would make a good detective. He does not care to be a frat man, but he is not an anti-frat man, and would bar no one from his association simply because he wears a Greek symbol.



EDWARD FRANCIS MILLS, 'Eddie,' Rensselaer, Ind.

Phi Gamma Delta; E. E. Society; Varsity Football Team (2), (3), (4); Half-Back; Winner "P." (3), (4); Varsity Track Team (1); Captain Class Football Team (1); Class Baseball Team (1), (2), (3), (4); Second Base; Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4); Assistant Advertising Editor Debris; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Test of the Quality of Transformer Iron by the Wattmeter Method.

He can tell you the strength record of Samson, the sprint record of Mercury, the records of all Greek discus throwers, and the feats of all famous and unknown athletes from them down to the present day—but the records of Newton, Euclid and Galileo he knows naught of. He has an air of mystery about him at times, which would lead you to think he knew something if you didn't know him better.



OTTO BENJAMIN SCHAAF, "Germans," Fort Wayne, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

He thinks a good deal of her. You could hardly blame him. It's all off now, though.



ROBERT ALLEN MORRIS, "Jim," Logansport, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class President.

He is the kind of a man who would act as chairman of a meeting of the 4th ward. He would do a large part of the "chin music" and cast his vote whether there was a tie or not, then he would let all the boys have a chew off his plug and would, of course, then be overwhelmed with popularity.



CHARLES WALTER THOMSON, "Sapho," Bringham, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

He is Timmie's side partner. He has been known to fling Reed out of two bits betting on the truth of Pap Green's remarks. He has been addicted to the use of a long visored jockey cap, but now inclines somewhat toward a stove-pipe.

RELIGIOUS



JOHN CORTNER WILKINS, "Willie," Seipio, Ind.

Associate Editor Debris; Emersonian Literary Society, President (4); Annuals (2), (3), (4); C. E. Society, President (3); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Through Freight Cut-on for the Lake Erie and Western Railroad at Lalayette, Indiana.

He learned his A B C's at Moore's Hill College and from here he intends to go into railway construction work. He has been prominent in literary and technical circles throughout his course. He has never failed to be on hand with the goods as associate editor of the Debris when shipping time came.

JOHN F. G. MILLER, "Long John," Nineveh, Ind.

Phi Delta Theta; Tau Beta Pi; Varsity Football Team (1), (2), (3), (4), Right Guard and Right Half Back, Captain (3); All-Indiana Football Team (2), (3), (4), Right Guard; Varsity Track Team (1), (2), (3), (4), Shot, Hammer and Discus; Purdue Record Hammer (120 feet 2 inches) and Discus (128 feet 7 inches); Member Squad sent to I. C. A. A. (2), (3), (4); Winner All-Around Indoor Championship in Athletics (3); Strength Test Record (3); Varsity Basketball Team (1), (2), (3), (4), Center; Class Baseball Team (1), (2), (3), (4), First Base; Class Track Team (1), (2), (3), (4) Weights; Athletic Director of Class (1), (2); Delegate to I. L. A. A. (4); Vice-President I. L. A. A.; Editor-in-Chief Debris; Irving Literary Society, Critic (3); Annuals (3); Toast Football Banquet (2), (3), (4); Winner "P" Football (1), (2), (3), (4), Track (2), (3), (4), Basketball (4); Y. M. C. A. (2), (3), (4); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: An Investigation of the Effects of Changing Clearance on a Simple Corless Engine.

He began his training at Nineveh, Indiana, and has been in training ever since.

JOHN HORNBROOK, "Pete," Evansville, Ind.

Phi Kappa Psi; Athletic Association (2), (3); Band Minstrels (3); Athletic Association, Secretary (3); C. E. Society; Y. M. C. A.; Lieutenant in Cadet Corps (3); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: A Study of Puzzolan Cements.

He was born and reared among the prosaic hills of Posey County. That is the bar sinister to which he does not refer. The boys all like him on account of his jolly good nature—and that smile of his. "It would tickle the cherries on your grandmother's hat."

RUEL LOOMIS HOPKINS, Ph. G., Arcadia, Ind.





WILLIAM FRANKLIN BENNINGHOFF, "Benny," Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class Football Team.

He will surely help to make some city famous. As he says, he came to LaFayette in search of quiet, his home city being engaged in erecting a million-dollar court house and he was disturbed thereby.



MARGARET RIDGELY, LaFayette, Ind.

Philaethean Literary Society, Censor (3), President (4), Annuals (1) (2), (3), (4); Bird Club; Literary Editor Debris.

Thesis: The Capillarity Test for Absorption.

Firm as a hitching post. Her features are as unchangeable as the Sphinx. She wears freckles. She delights to roast others but squirms when roasted.



WILLIAM ADOLPH GOEDEL, "Bill," Pittsburgh, Pa.

Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Cylinder Performance of Schenectady No. 2 Under Various Cut-offs.

Ever since Bill was thrown out of the window by Professor Johannes Benoni Edouard Jonas, Ph. D., his disposition has been that of a lamb. Before that he was the village cut up. He has a job waiting for him with the Standard Steel Car Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. When he is gone, Bob and Joe Hege will take a vacation.



MARY GATTEN, West LaFayette, Ind.

Philaethean Literary Society; B. S.

This young lady has unquestionably proved her originality by proclaiming "Tubby" Eckhouse the best all-around man in the class, which, considering her well-known ability in "scientific classification," may be considered expert testimony.



HENRY VERNE WINK, "Duffy," Knightstown, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class Gift Committee.

He answers to the names of Laevo, Shorty, Duffy, Dutch or Bunch. He helped to select the furniture for our class gift. He says that with a little more practice he expects to be able to select some furniture for another purpose.

FRANK BISHOP, "F. Bishop, Carthage, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; Y. M. C. A., President (4); Mechanical Engineering Society; Irving Literary Society; Class Gift Committee; Athletic Association; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Relative Efficiency of Long and Short Tests on Locomotive Schenectady No. 2. Stoker Fired.

He is the high gun in the Y. M. C. A. but, in spite of the fact is popular. His undisturbed equanimity as chairman of the class gift committee stamps him as a man of wonderful self-control.

CHESTER WEBSTER WILSON, "Pudd'nhead," Fairmount, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; First Lieutenant Signal Corps; Y. M. C. A.; Carlyle Literary Society; M. E. Society; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: An Investigation of the Effects of Changes of Cut-Off on the Performance of a Simple Corliss Engine.

If C. W. were a fly wheel, his co-efficient of unsteadiness would be about 1,000; if he were an incandescent lamp his candle power would be rated at 4500; if he were a gas pipe he'd be dug up and thrown out. We need more like him.

HOLLIE CURTIS LEWIS, "Hollie," Heath, Ind.

Agricultural Society, B. S.

Thesis: The Parasites of the Intestinal Tract of Horses and Cattle.

A cadaverous agriculturalist with a penchant for fancy vests. He has literary aspirations. He confesses that his favorite occupation is "feeding hawks." He resembles Andrew Jackson.

DAISY ALGER HALE, Indianapolis, Ind.

Philaethan Literary Society, Annuals (4); B. S.

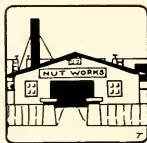
She has always Fostered a desire to make a mark in the world, as her Snow Prints indicated.

HENRY FREDERICK OSTERMAN, "Doc," Seymour, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

He has a stand-in with the faculty. His oft-repeated request for "just one more song, fellows," will long be remembered by his quiet-loving landlady.





NUTTY



GEORGE HAYS ECKHOUSE, Indianapolis, Ind.

Mandolin Club (2), (3), (4); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: A Test of Forms of Keys, Set Screws, Pins and Shrinkage Fits.

Another budding genius from Indianapolis. He has bad eyes which trouble him at opportune times, serving him as a substitute for the sick grandmother dodge. His vast experience as superintendent of the Atlas Engine Works of Indianapolis enables him, frequently, to tell Jimmy where to head in.



JOHN FINK, "J. Nutty," Mt. Comfort, Ind.

M. E. Society; Treasurer Class (1), (2), (3), (4); Arbor Day Tree Committee; F. and A. M., O. E. S.; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Boiler Performance of Locomotive Schenectady No. 2, with Various Kinds of Coal. His favorite woman's name is "Emmy," although we confess we do not know why. At one time he essayed to play football but the path to fame, he found, was covered with thorns and ice, so he got cold feet and retired. He has acted the part of chancellor of the exchequer for '03 with great grace and assiduity.



WILLIAM NEWTON MOORE, "Bill," Irvington, Ind.

Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4); Basketball Squad (2), (3); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: A Study of Hickory Lumber.

He is so nutty we like him. The fatal gift of beauty is his and it makes him vain, but you forget his vanity in his willingness to contribute the "makings," a chew, or his valuable assistance in working a mechanics problem. He is very economical with his father's money, having made one maroon sweater with one laundering suffice him these four years. He delights in telling about his days at Butler.



OLIVER PRESTON SMITH, "Opie," Richmond, Va.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Tau Beta Phi; E. E. Society, Secretary (1); Sophomore Pan Committee; Captain and Corps Adjutant Cadet Corps; Masonic Club; on Committee to Fire Ferry; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Power Required to Operate Individual Cars on the Union Traction Co. of Indiana. Are you aware that you are looking upon the face of a descendant of "Old Virginny?" I am the "Hot Stuff" that has made Purdue my debtor by giving her the opportunity of having me and learning of my wondrous works. My strange hypnotic eyes have enabled me to become engaged three times. I consider all the Profs incompetent. I do not doubt that they will feel greatly the loss of me. (Opie flunked in Thermo the first semester this year.)

CHARLES PIPER SMITH, "Piper," West LaFayette, Ind.

Irving Literary Society, Treasurer (2); Vice President (4); Purdue Bird Club, President, Secretary; B. S.

Thesis: A Comparative Study of the Skeletal Structures of Certain Avian Forms.

Great birds, small birds, lean birds, fat birds, brown birds, gray birds, black birds, jay birds; in fact, any old kind fascinates Piper. It's his hobby, that's all.

JOHN BENJAMIN TRUMAN, "True," Logansport, Ind.

C. E. Society; Class Football Team (1), (2); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Through Freight Cut-off for the L. E. & W. R. R. at LaFayette.

John Benjamin is a wonder. He has accomplished much more than the ordinary student. He has not only won his degree but he has devoted enough time to outside work so that he is ready for the master's degree in Tayloring. Here's to Mrs. Slim! The photograph shown on another page is somewhat out of date, as he has shaved off the luxuriant growth on his upper lip since it was taken.

CHARLES ESTEP REED, "Doc.," Winchester, Ind.

Sigma Chi; Class Secretary and Treasurer (3); Historian (4); Pharmaceutical Society; Class Football Team (3); Ph. G.

He formerly paid his entrance fees at I. U. and to this, perhaps, is due his autocratic bearing. He has cultivated quite a friendly feeling with the faculty members and has often exchanged words of wisdom with them. His earlier ambition of being a barber has now been replaced, owing to the allurements of the work of the chemist.

REYNOLDS COUDEN, "Jimmie," Michigan City, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class Football Team.

Jimmie is not yet eligible to a place in the popular resort in his home city, but he has one bad habit and that is, not seeing the point when the joke is on him. He has an effusive smile.

EUGENE CLARKE WILDER, "Fatty," Macon, Georgia.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

A product of the Sunny South. He has made quite a reputation as a football theorist. He intends to mix drugs as a means of livelihood.





CLYDE COAL HENLEY, "Kid," Carthage, Ind.
Phi Kappa Psi, Class Football Team (2), (3), Captain (4), B. S.
Thesis: Bacteria Found in the Intestines of Ruminants.

This little boy left his happy home in the good old Quaker town of Carthage to become one of the shining lights of Purdue. While here he has taken a "passive interest in the Y. M. C. A." and incidentally in class honors. Just what is his ultimate object in life is yet rather indefinite.



BRADY VIRGIL WINSLOW, "Rusty," Salem, Ind.
Pharmaceutical Society; Ph. G.

He comes from the place where John Hay received his start in life, and he has visions of similar greatness. Having practiced sprinting on the cinder track, he is now qualified as a first-class Springfield lost racer and will be glad to hear from parties wanting a sure thing. He advocates a friendly spirit toward the Juniors—especially the Co-eds.



ROBERT CARL DIETZ, "Bobopolis," New Albany, Ind.
B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Induction Curves of Sheet Metal at High Density.
He belongs to the Kappa Nu (K. M.) Fraternity. He has a chaotic disposition and a continuous laugh. He has an ambition to be a good student and does not fall far short. He says he never told a lie on an excuse blank.



HENLEY VEDDER BASTIN, Lancaster, Kv.
B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: The Limitations of the Common Battery Telephone Systems as Regards Transmissions.
Born and bred a Kentuckian, he entered Purdue at the beginning of the Senior year. Although with us but one year, he has caught the Purdue spirit and says he can forget the fast horses, the good old Bourbon and the bluegrass pastures; but the memory of the fair women must always remain with him.



JOHN DAVID MINCH, "Goo Goo," West LaFayette, Ind.
Irving Literary Society, President (4), Annuals (3), (4); Varsity Football Team (3), (4); "P." won (4); Glee Club (2), (3), (4); Treasurer 1924 (3); B. S.
Thesis: The Sources of the Presidency.

He is one of Naughty Three's latest acquisitions. Music is his specialty and he has worn a dress suit with the glee club ever since he has been at Purdue. After graduation he will be a pedagogue.

FUNNY



WILLIAM CHARLES BAIN, "Bill," Martinsville, Ind.
C. E. Society; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Design of a Reservoir for Irrigation Purposes.

He is of such a sad, morose disposition that he was chosen to deliver the funeral oration over the remains of Church. He once thought of studying for the ministry, and may yet be a preacher. He goes on the inspection trips to chaperone the boys. His only bad habit is in smoking butts.

MAE ELLEN GUEST, LaFayette, Ind.

Philathethan Literary Society; B. S.

Thesis: A Study of Old Mortality.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures "that tired feeling," but it never had any effect on her. She has taken everything from paregoric to flunk tests, but is sojured. We don't know why she chose such a subject for her thesis.

HARRY HALSEY IDE, "Little Eva," Logansport, Ind.

Athletic Association; E. E. Society; Class Baseball Team (1); Varsity Baseball Team (2), (3), (4); Pitcher; "P" won (2), (4); (1) + B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Three Phase Synchronous Motors.

His nom de plume was won early in his college career. His one besetting sin is laziness and his favorite song is "I Hates to Get Up Early in the Morning." He has a shrewd twinkle in his eye that belies not his character and a terse and dryly humorous way of saying things that beats the round-about, urbane manner, all hollow, and shows instantly that Halsey knows how to take care of No. 91. He is a charter member of the Phi Tappa Keg frat. He was never worsted in a rag-chewing match.

WILLIAM LAIDLAW RUSSELL, "Pluggie," Cincinnati, O.

Phi Delta Theta; M. E. Society; Athletic Association (2), (3), (4); Director Athletic Association (1); Varsity Track Team (3), (4); Class Baseball Team (3), (4); Insignia Board (1); Artist Debris; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Tests of Changes of Clearance on Simple Corliss Engine.

Born in Scotland; religion, heathen. Known as "the tall young man with dimples." He is a shark in steam engine design, serving as an encyclopedia for the class. Thinks he can run on the track team, all efforts to disillusionize him failing.





DANIEL YOUNG, "Dan," Attica, Ind.

Civil Engineering Society; Sigma Nu; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Comparison of Operation of Pusher Grade and of Proposed Cut-off, Lake Erie and Western Railroad.

If Dan's lower extremities were straight he would be the tallest man in the Senior class. Unfortunately his knees got out of plumb in his early youth, and old habits are hard to break. He is an ardent prohibitionist.



ARTHUR THOMPSON DOUD, "Artie," Winona, Minn.

Delta Tau Delta (Minnesota); Minnet Club; M. E. Society.

Thesis: Efficiency Test of the Home Heating Plant, Indianapolis, Ind.

The earlier days of Arthur's training were spent at the Winona High School and at the University of Minnesota, where he learned how to manipulate the slide rule. As the autumn of his education drew on, however, being somewhat of a bird himself, he migrated to the far south. Since here he has been learning how to keep himself and his neighbors warm when he gets back.



JAMES EDWARD GAYLORD, "Happy," LaFayette, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

He lives "on the hill" and is always looking pleasant. He is a dangerous man when once aroused, however.



HARRY DWIGHT HARTLEY, "Tub," Muncie, Indiana.

Sigma Nu; Chairman Junior and Senior Pans; Class Football Team (1), (2); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Study of Hickory Lumber.

If Tub's avoirdupois were pitted against Jim Jeffries in the squared circle, he would win in such a test by his foot work, judging by what that accomplishment has done for him in other tests. He is a good fellow because he does not know it. He voted for himself as the hardest working student, and we don't doubt that it is true.



JAMES BLAINE JAMISON, "Janie," LaFayette, Ind.

Tennis Club; Artist 1903 Debris; B. S.

Thesis: Action of Alcoholic Potash on Phosphorus.

After he leaves Purdue he is going to let his hair grow for he hopes to become a great musician. Imagine the picture Jimmie will make with a wealth of golden (?) locks falling upon his classic shoulders.

JOSEPH DAVITT CONNELLY, "Crip," Terre Haute, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society, Secretary and Treasurer.

It is said that he once aspired to be an evangelist but he never discloses to the public his tender feelings on that subject.

NOBLE C. STIVER, "Pat," Logansport, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

A youth of much promise. His ready wit will no doubt land him in a high position, if he reaches one before they are all taken. Just why he wanted the door locked on the night of the last big tank scrap has never been explained.

EMMA A. CUNNINGHAM, West LaFayette, Ind.

B. S.

Thesis: The Origin of the United States Senate.

She is like the Irishman washed ashore—no difference what country he was in, he was "agin the government." She votes "No." If she goes to Heaven, she will doubt that the streets are paved with gold, and will probably see nothing but Silver.

JESSE LORING RUBY, "Rube," Carthage, Ind.

Advertising Editor Exponent (2), (3); Athletic Editor (2); Class Football Team (2); Varsity Baseball Team (1), (2), (3); Pitcher and Third-Base, Captain (3), Winner "P" (1), (2), (3); Director Athletic Association (3); Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4); Irving Literary (2), (3); President Class (2), (3); Advertising Editor Debris (4); Y. M. C. A. (1), (2), (3), (4).

Thesis: A Spectrophotometric Study of Salts in Dilute Solution.

He led the class in the "Lost Cause." Many generations of students will pass before the last has been heard of "Rube's" mighty south wing. The time "when his three-bagger beat the Irish" is an inextinguishable tradition. He does everything well. He is taking his thesis under his boyhood chum, Prof. Ferry.

HORACE GREELEY REISNER, "Deac," Indianapolis, Ind.

Kappa Sigma, U. N. A.; Class Yell Leader; Athletic Association; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: The Modulus of Elasticity of Concrete in Tension.

A gaze, be it ever so hasty, into the Adonis-like physiognomy of the picture herewith is a remedy for the blues. He is one of those hail-fellows-well-met and the best all-around yell leader in the class. He considers himself very blasé. Our admiration of this quality in him received a rude shock at the time he lost thirty-six dollars in Chicago on the old, old, old shell racket, and twenty dollars at New Orleans on a fixed horse race.





SISSIES



ROY EDWARD CLISBY, "Mother," Cleveland, O.
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Electrical Engineering Society; Tennis Club; Y. M. C. A.; Mingo Club; B. S. in E. E.
Thesis: Energy Losses in Armature Coils.
Just Mother Clisby—that's all.



FREDERICK WALLICK JUDSON, "Juddy," Indianapolis, Ind.
Tau Beta Pi; Glee Club '11; 20; B. S. in E. E.
Thesis: Efficiency Tests of D. C. Fan Motors.
It is too bad the goody-goody boy ever came to Purdue, for, although he may not show the blot, he surely must have taken on some contamination by associating with us poor, erring mortals, for the dictionary says "One cannot wade through a mud puddle without spoiling one's patent leathers."



CHARLES SAMUEL FISHER, "Fitch," Valparaiso, Ind.
Civil Engineering Society; Class Football Team '12, '13; B. S. in C. E.
Thesis: Thermal Conductivity of Concrete.
The only civil who could support a respectable moustache. He wears one of the genuine "Kaiser" brand. He took his preliminary training at the Northern Indiana Normal School, from which he was graduated in the class of 1900.



HARRISON LEROY RAKESTRAW, "Hank," Toledo, O.
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; M. E. Society; Tau Beta Pi; B. S. in M. E.
Thesis: The Development of Water Power for Electrical Transmission.
He came from the Toledo High and Manual Training School and says his intended occupation is "something easy"—a very definite statement for Harry, since anything that he takes hold of is easy for him. We don't give him any credit for knocking out his work so well, as it is not necessary for him to study to think right. We ain't would give a dissertation on the name, but it has been pretty well raked over as it is.

HARRY WILBUR CODDINGTON, "Cott," Berea, Ky.

Carlyle Literary Society, M. E. Society, Y. M. C. A., B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Gas Engine Investigation.

He is a living paradox, a member of the Y. M. C. A. from Kentucky. If we are to judge from what he says, most of his twenty-seven years have been spent extricating himself from embarrassing love affairs. We will have to acknowledge that he has very engaging manners, but as to whether or not he is the lion of femininity he claims to be, we will leave to the girls.

WILLIAM TELFORD SMALL, "Pete," Ambos, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; Electrical Engineering Society, Recording Secretary, A. O. D. D.; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Magnetos in Automobile Work.

In spite of the maidens' charms, in spite of the allurements of the happy home, in spite of the spectral glaciers in the awful avalanche's path, he still bears aloft the banner with the strange device "Excelsior." His Dunker blood has told in his work and his high place on the University record would be a source of envy were it not for the mechanical law that there is an equal and opposite reaction for every action.

ARTHUR CLYDE SWEZEY, "Sweze," Asheville, N. Y.

M. E. Society, Program Committee, B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Relative Accuracy of Tests, of Different Durations, of Locomotive Schenectady No. 2 with Use of Mechanical Stroker.

He is a nice, quiet fellow with positive opinions. He goes to church twice a week and spends the rest of his time on his thesis. He raised a mustache, once, just to show that he is a man and then straightway had it shaved off.

HARRY JOHNSON, Lafayette, Ind.

B. S.

Thesis: The Transitional Period of Early Italian Art.

This young man is dreadfully afraid of mice. He is rather unfortunate in having freckles which entirely overshadow the stronger stock which is supposed to be made.

ARTHUR CHARLES M. CLINTOCK, "Sammy," Indianapolis, Ind.

Ph. G., Pharmaceutical Society.

Arthur is one of the highest of the Pharmacy class. He has been in a position to observe the more obscure to be the most observant and Max Baer will pass him greatly.





JOHN BRISEN BARTHOLOMEW, "Bart." "Dr. Munyon," Valparaiso, Ind.
Phi Delta Theta; Member Glee Club (11, 12, 13, 14); Manager Glee and Mandolin Clubs
(2, 13, 14); Civil Engineering Society.
Thesis: Hydrography of the Wabash River.
He says he wears No. 7 hat, No. 7 shoes and No. 7 gloves, therefore he must be well
balanced like a merry-go-round. He was evidently intended for service in the fire department.
If called upon to dress quickly it would make no difference what article of apparel
he would put on, a fit would be assured.



OTTO NICKOLUS KADEL, "Ditto," Terre Haute, Ind.
Pharmaceutical Society; Ph. G.

After spending twenty-six minutes combing his hair it is quite natural for him to get
"rosy," when it is "mussed." He once tried to contest with the Mathematical Freak,
who could do sums like a slide rule, but when "Ditto" told him how far from home he
was, the Freak kindly called the contest off.



CLARENCE DANIEL HOUCK, "Bon Bons," Shirley, Ind.
Pharmaceutical Society; Class Baseball Manager; Ph. G.

He is a person not easily run over but has been up against two or three hard propositions.
He has not been measured by the Bertillon system, but he has attended two LaFayette
fairs.



HARRY E. BACHTENKIRCHER, "Bach," LaFayette, Ind.
Phi Gamma Delta; B. S.

Thesis: The Influence of Sugar upon the Solutions of HCl.

"Bach" is our infant prodigy and youthful phenomenon. In spite of his tender years
—for he has only seen nineteen summers— he is rapidly learning to be a "really truly"
sport and some day he hopes to be a man.



WILLIAM GARFIELD BRITTEN, "Bill," Jonesboro, Ind.
E. E. Society; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Efficiency Tests of A. C. Fan Motors.

One of the satellites of the erstwhile J. B. Hill, but has of late attached himself to the
great tank painter and is serenely happy in his new cycle. He is not very large but his
mouth will hold as much tobacco as any man's, and he is always ready to give a reliable
opinion on any subject.

PRETTY



ALFRED HENRY BARNES, "Barney," Logansport, Ind.

C. E. Society; Treasurer '14; Varsity Football Team '21; winner "P." '21; Class Baseball Team '21, '23, '24; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Thermal Conductivity of Concrete.

His promised star playing on the football team during his Freshman and Sophomore years was cut short by a permanent injury received in the Chicago game in the latter year. He enjoys the privilege of helping the '23 baseball team to victory.

WALTER LOUIS ECKHOUSE, "Tubby," Indianapolis, Ind.

C. E. Society; Band '21, '23, '24; Leader '24; Captain '24; Sergeant '23; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Economical Comparison of the Cost of Short-Span Bridges.

He has no favorite article of diet, but has grown and waxed fat on all of them. However, as he is still quite young there are still hopes that he may grow tall and slender. During the last year he has proved to be one of the best captains of the band that we ever have had and is a general favorite among the students.

LULA MAY HAYWOOD, West LaFayette, Ind.

Philalethean Literary Society; B. S.

Thesis: The Foundations of Indiana History.

This young lady is an ardent supporter of the Carlyle Literary Society. Her interest has increased from year to year until this year she has kirbed her general interest till it has become a special one.

JAY WILLIAM SKINKLE, "Skink," Chicago, Ills.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; U. N. A.; Electrical Engineering Society; Athletic Association; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Energy Lost in Armature Cores.

He does not intend to stoop to the level of an engineer, but will take up the work of a patent lawyer. We are not informed whether he has secured the patent yet or not.





OLIVER PERRINS TERRY, "O. P.," West LaFayette, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; Bagatelle Club; Carlyle Literary, Vice-President (3); Annual (3); Pre-Medical Society; Vice-President (3); President (4); Secretary of Class (3); (4); Class Football Team (2); (3); Business Manager Debris; B. S.

Thesis: The Effect on the Blood of the Terpene-Camphoric Peroxide.

He takes life seriously, is dignified and courteous. He is going to be a doctor by and by.



ALBERT WARD McHENRY, "Mac," Elmira, N. Y.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; U. N. A.; Electrical Engineering Society; Athletic Association; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: A Study of Energy Losses in Armature Cores with Reference to Frequency of Reversals.

He has a far-away look in his eye. He has great respect for No. 1 and everybody likes him.



EDITH LORAIN TOBIAS, "Tohy," West LaFayette, Ind.

Philalethean Literary Society, President (4); Annuals (2); (3); (4); Literary Editor Exponent (2); (3); Chief Literary Editor Debris; B. S.

Thesis: The Uses of Enamel in Porcelain Decoration.

In spite of her four years of hard study, she keeps her Bonnie red cheeks.



JOHN SIMEON SWAN, "Well, I'll Swan," Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Design of a Reservoir for Irrigation Purposes.

John was one of the best workers in the civil class, being an authority on mechanics problems. He also furnished the brain power for the famous "United Order of R. R. Curve Workers," of Junior days.



FRED BOSSLER WALTER, "Baldy," Wabash, Ind.

Athletic Association; Tau Beta Pi; Mechanical Engineering Society; Minuet Club; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Effect of Long and Short Tests on Locomotive Schenectady No. 2, Stoker Fired. He has a coy smile and a winning way with the ladies. He has shown a clean pair of heels to most of us when it has come to a matter of climbing the ladder of knowledge.

WALTER FRANKLIN BONGE, "Mike," Montpelier, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Senior Program Committee.

In the exercise of his perceptive powers a slight English tendency may be noticed. He is the proud possessor of a figure which a military school could hardly improve upon.



EDWIN WILLIS ORAHOOD, "Sights," Camden, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class Football and Baseball Team.

He had an early ambition to become an extirpator of molars, but soon found that he was not cut out to fill a dentist's chair and gave it up. He is quite an adept swimmer.



MILO BRUCE WRIGHT, "Judge," Salem, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

He has often asked the question, no doubt, as to what's in a name. He is of the opinion that troubles never come singly. He had mumps on both sides at the same time.



LULA DESSE RUDDER, Salem, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class Secretary and Treasurer.

When the fates decreed only one candidate for the Pharmacy School. They displayed special attention to her selection. She has a good command of the vocabulary.



HARRY SCOTT MARSHALL, "Short," Indianapolis, Ind.

Kappa Sigma, U. N. A., Varsity Team; Football, 1924; 1925; 1926; 1927.

Thesis: The Modulus of Elasticity of Compression Tension.

He has a sunny disposition and a life as a student of the medical course. He says he is not engaged but we doubt it for the girl is not a student of the school.





HARMLESS



ROLLIN B. LAUGHNER, "Lawner," Preble, Ind.

M. E. Society; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: An Investigation of the Effect of Changing Compression on a Simple Corliss Engine.

He is a grafter, no doubt, but is always willing to "dive" up his share of the graft. You would like him because he has such a poor opinion of himself. He lives in constant fear of Waesche and indulges in self-congratulation over his escape from the erstwhile terrible Hatt. He is troubled occasionally with cold feet, as his massive felt boots are worn out at the heel.



JOHN HARRY FLOEHN, "Jack," Davenport, Iowa.

M. E. Society, Governing Council (2), (3), (4); Athletic Association (1), (2), (4); Minuet Club; Staff Photographer Debris; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Design of a 2,000,000 lb. Hydraulic Testing Machine.

Jack asserts that he prefers the brunette type of beauty! Then why does he make photographic studies of one of the fair Senior co-eds?



JOHN DONALD MCKEE, "Shanty," Cayuga, Ind.

Varsity Baseball Team (1), (2), (3), (4); Winner of "P" (1), (2), (3), (4); Electrical Engineering Society; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Determination of the Temperature Coefficient of Open and Enclosed Electrical Machinery.

Although his chief distinction has been won on the diamond, yet his work in other lines is not merely a joke and if given plenty of time he will get there by and by.

He plays ball like an artist and doesn't make any noise about it either—in short, he says nothing, but chaws Battle Ax.



DAVID RICHARD WATERS, "Spec," Chicago, Ills.

Athletic Association (1), (2), (3), (4).

He has made sure of a pass into good society, as he has belonged to the Athletic Association every year he has been among us, and expects to take advantage of the special rates given by Peter to those wearing the button.

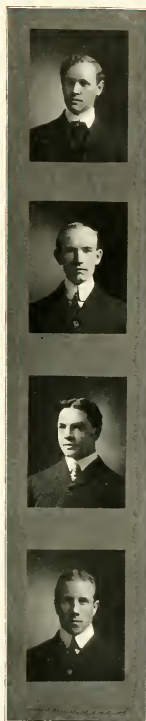
CLAUDIUS BODINE COVERT, "Love," Williamson, N. Y.
 First Lieutenant Cadet Corps (3); Athletic Association (1), (2), (3); B. S. in E. E.
 Thesis: Hysteresis by the Direct Reading Hysteresis Meter.
 A sort of a Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch personage.

ZACHARY CHANDLER HANSCOM, "Zac," Tacoma, Wash.
 Tau Beta Pi; Mandolin Club (2), (3), (4); B. S. in E. E.
 Thesis: Car Test of the LaFayette Street Railway.
 He is one of our western specimens, coming from Washington, where he outgrew his opportunities before his neighbors realized what they had among them. He came east as a missionary and has spent four years among us, an ardent advocate of cereals in a liquid form. He thinks Purdue men are very apt and believes that nothing would add more to the comfort and welfare of Purdue than a campus saloon.

ARTHUR GARFIELD SWAIDNER, "Sleepy," Halls Corners, Ind.
 Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.
 His most emphatic expression is "Oh! Shoot." He has been known to use it inadvertently in the presence of ladies, but has always done proper penance therefor, so that some day he may have a good reputation like the rest of us.

BERTRAM CECIL CONSTABLE, "Cunny," Goodland, Ind.
 A. O. D. D.; Sub-End Varsity Football Team (1); Class Football Team (1), (2), (3), (4);
 Half Back, Captain (4); Class Baseball Team (2), (3), (4); Second Base; Varsity Track
 Team (1), 440 Yd. Dash; B. S. in E. E.
 Thesis: Induction Curves of Sheet Metal at High Density.
 He is one of those prodigies whose burning ambition for a technical education drives them straight to the threshing machine as the stepping stone to an engineering school. He has been one of the main stays of the class in athletics. He captained the class football team during the Senior year in such a manner that it met defeat at the hands of no one.

HARRY EDWIN ALLEMAN, "Hi," Argos, Ind.
 Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.
 He asks questions with ease and grace. His tranquility of temper and characteristic calmness under all circumstances reverts almost to a state of innocuous desuetude.





ANNA BLANCHE THOMSON, West LaFayette, Ind.
Phaenethean Literary Society; B. S.

Thesis: The Uses of Enamel in Porcelain Decoration

Four years at Purdue have so developed her that this year she was installed as chief decorator in the painting department and adjudged the most efficient wood chiseler in the carving room.



SAMUEL KAHN, San Antonio, Tex.

Mandolin Club (4); President Texas Club; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Car Test of the LaFayette Street Railway.

He is a big man from a big state. Although it is said that Texas is the Lone Star State, we believe they still have light—at least we didn't get the star.



CHARLES WILLIAM WILSON, "Chewy," Indianapolis, Ind.

Phi Delta Theta; Member Sophomore and Senior Pans Committee; Class Baseball Team (3, 14); Inter-Frat Athletics Committee.

Thesis: Coefficient of Expansion of Building Materials.

The runt of the Senior class but satisfied in the thought that "brains and not brawn make the man." Plays on the champion class baseball team at short and plays short. He is easily recognizable by his parabolic proboscis.



GEORGE GURTH FRY, "G. G.," Camp Dennison, O.

Class Baseball Team (11, 12), (3, 14), Captain (3, 14); Athletic Association (1, 2), (3, 14); Chemical Society; Pre-Medical Society; Tennis Association (2, 13), (4), Manager (2); Minuet Club, Treasurer (4); B. S.

Thesis: Examination of Soaps.

He has been in Purdue four years and confesses to have loved but twice. We commend his moderation, but warn him that the next time will surely be the charm. His skillful play in the left hand corner of the diamond has done a great deal to keep waving triumphant the victorious banner of '05.



JAMES CHRISTOPHER DAVIS, "Jim," Westport, Ind.

M. E. Society; Class President (1); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Design of a Heating and Lighting Plant for West, LaFayette, Ind.

When Jim was young the choo-choos that passed by the farm put the desire into his head to be able some day to haul a train. Spurred by this ambition he managed to pull through the grades and the Greensburg High School without getting fired by anything else than his ambition. Then Purdue received him. At the outset his career received a setback on account of his making a successful run for the first class presidency. When we found him out we thought he was the worst class president ever, but since his successors have appeared upon the scene, "Jim's" reputation has been in the ascendancy.

UNIDENTIFIED



ROSS GORDON THOMAS, "Tommy," Indianapolis, Ind.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; U. N. A.; Electrical Society; Mandolin Club; Tennis Team (2); 14; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Design of the Interlocking of Terminals of Through Freight Cut-off on the Lake Erie & Western R. R., at LaFayette, Ind.

He was formerly a shining light in the 1902 class but dropped back with his natural grace into a better one. His romantic air and natural dash have served to make him the idol of LaFayette's 400, but he spurns their servile attitude, giving as his reason veiled references to his high standing in Indianapolis.



LOU HARRINGTON, "Pa," Paw Paw, Mich.

C. E. Society, Corresponding Secretary (2), President (4); Michigan Club, Vice-President (3), President (4); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Viaduct Crossing for the Big Four Cut-off.

He came from the tall timbers of the Wolverine State with an unlimited supply of stories—some good, more worse—which he has been repeating for the last three years.



ROBERT GARFIELD BROWN, "Bob," Plainfield, N. J.

B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: An Investigation of the Effect of Changing Cut-off on the Performance of a Simple Corliss Engine.

Bob came to us from Pennsylvania and says he will go back to Philadelphia to build ships. He prepares his lessons before he goes to class. One thing in his favor, with a fair face and no restorers he produced a full beard in seventeen days. He looks like a Boer general behind the brush.



CHARLES ASHLEY JUMP, Muncie, Ind.

B. S.

Thesis: Range of Variation in Constituents of Normal Urine.

He beggars all but a poetical description. His hair is of the glory of the setting sun, his "nose tips tilted like the petals of a flower." He has an ambition to be a Dr. (Doctor, not debtor).





HARRY STARR ALLEN, "Skeeter," Cambridge City, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society; Class Football and Baseball Teams.

According to the prevailing opinion in the class, he is the only one among them who wouldn't have to bribe the judges at a beauty show. He is thought to be trying for a place in the Young Men's League.



LOUIS CONSTANCE KUHNERT, "Dutch," Chicago, Ills.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Athletic Association; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: The Development of Water Power for Electrical Transmission.

The popular theory concerning him is that when going home from the Chicago Manual Training School one day one of the vortexes of the Windy City caught him up and sent him off at a tangent in this direction and he has never scraped up enough ambition to go back. We do not wish to refute this presumption but venture to add that he is also better satisfied with the proportions of the high balls around here.



FRANCIS STANISLAUS DENNEEN, "Denny," Ft. Covington, N. Y.

Phi Gamma Delta; Electrical Engineering Society; Mandolin Club (3), (4); Secretary and Treasurer Purdue Branch A. I. E. E.; B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: A Study of Wave Forms in Alternating Currents.

The greatest blessing that ever befell the '03 class is the fact that Denny has been in it only two years. If he had entered as a Freshman we have no doubt his keen wit and winning ways would have led the whole class astray.



CHARLES HASTINGS HALL, "Hastings," Kentland, Ind.

Emersonian Literary Society, Treasurer (2); C. E. Society; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Design of a Viaduct Crossing the Wabash River Valley for the Lake Erie and Western R. R. at LaFayette, Indiana.

He isn't as large as some halls but in the C. E. vernacular he is "sufficiently large for all practical purposes." He once shoved coin through a bank window for a livelihood and later built railroads. He is going to build more.



CHARLES THOMAS JORAY, "Jo," Kendallville, Ind.

Band, President, (3); M. E. Society; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Boiler Performance on Schenectady No. 2.

He never opens his mouth except at dinner and when he has something worth saying.

CLARENCE MCNOWN, "Mac," Wadena, Ind.

Tau Beta Pi; B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Commercial Efficiency Tests of a Gas Engine.

Mac's guileless countenance has put him to a great disadvantage at first with new profs and restaurant waiters, but in time both have come to fear him properly: in the first instance because his thinking cap is made of gray matter; in the second, because he can make a meal on ketchup and sauerkraut if nothing else is forthcoming.

WILL MARK HOEN, "Bill," Noblesville, Ind.

Band (1), (2), (3), (4); Electrical Engineering Society; Varsity Track Team (3), (4); Class Track Team (3), (4); B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Three Phase Synchronous Motors.

Halsey Ide's side partner and his devoted admirer. He is a high stepper in Stuart Field circles. He is studying telephonic engineering, his natural altitude serving him well in stringing wires.

JASON GEORGE CRANE, "Jason," Seymour, Ind.

Band (1), (2), (3), (4); Oration Mechanics Burning; Class Football Team (2), (3), (4); B. S. in E. E.

Thesis: Coreless Transformer Iron.

He favors the roan style of beauty. He has a voice like an Easter bonnet, and a martial air that commands respect everywhere. Seymour is proud to own him.

JOHN MOHLER LAMMADEE, "Jawn," South Bend, Ind.

Assistant Business Manager Exponent (2), Business Manager (4); Irving Literary Society, President (2), Annals (2), (3); M. E. Society, Secretary (3), Governing Council (3), (4); B. S. in M. E.

Thesis: Commercial Boiler and Engine Test of the Indiana Lumber & Mfg. Co., South Bend, Indiana.

He is a jolly, good-looking young fellow, breezy but not windy, a good worker without ever straining his cerebrum. Though not a Indies' man, the fair sex has a distinct leaning toward him, hve of whom are known to have taken him to the same function at the same time. He has handled the business end of the Exponent for quite a while because he was discovered to be the only man in school who could successfully dun a co-ed subscriber without giving offense.

ARCHIBALD LESLIE LEVY, "Archie," Chicago, Ills.

C. E. Society; Varsity Track Team, Quarter Mile Dash (2), (3), (4); "P" won (3), (4); B. S. in C. E.

Thesis: Reinforced Concrete Beams in Flexure.

Archie was wound up at Chicago in 1882 and has been running off at the mouth ever since. He runs on the cinder track, too, but not so it would be noticed by a casual observer.





JAMES J. PALMER - Dordt - Ligonier, Ind.

Civil Engineering Society; B. S. in C. E.

Thesis - The Investigation of Some Features of Bridge Specifications and the Design of a Pratt Truss Railroad Bridge.

He has a degree from Naughty Two, but it was a matter of choice with him. This shows that he is a man of good judgment.

EDWARD JOHN HONER - Eddie - LaFayette, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

He would have made a success as court-ester to William the Sixth. He is in favor of a direct pipe line from Thieme & Wagner's to the campus.

JOHN HENRY MAYHEW, Lima, Peru, S. A.

A. B., Lebanon Valley College, 1895; A. M., 1900; Y. M. C. A.; Masonic Club; Mechanical Engineering Society; Member A. S. M. E.; New York R. R. Club; Member Traveling Engineers Association; B. S. in M. E.

Course Completed December, 1902.

He was too earnest and level-headed for the most of us. He will be as thorough an engineer as he was a student. At present he is in Peru in the employ of the American Locomotive Works.

FLOYD VELPO ZIMMERMAN, "Runt" - Silver Lake, Ind.

Ph. G.; Pharmaceutical Society.

He has no consideration for the old saw "little folks should be seen and not heard." He is always thinking of the fable of the big oak and the little acorn, and watches the new additions to the Hall of Fame to see if there is an addition to the "Z" section.

Those Who Also Ran

E. R. Arbuckle	E. J. Galbreath
F. R. Ashton	L. C. Gaspar
G. B. Atwood	P. Gillen
C. E. Augustine	C. Gladden
F. J. Banta	W. R. Glass
F. V. Berkey	J. L. Graham
O. A. Berry	J. W. Graham
R. M. Bert	H. C. Gregory
E. R. Binford	G. H. Griffith
H. C. Blackwell	W. F. Habeny
C. A. Blank	H. W. Hamilton
W. Bohrer	C. L. Harbolt
A. Bond	C. R. Harmon
J. H. Boughton	H. C. Heaton
E. J. Bradley	H. A. Helming
M. F. Breunig	L. G. Hewins
A. Bridge	A. L. Hibberd
C. H. Burgess	J. B. Hill
E. Campbell	G. H. Hollis
Guy Campbell	R. P. Hoover
W. V. Cassady	F. C. Hurst
P. K. Christie	W. Inwood
S. V. Conner	H. B. Johnson
H. W. Cook	Ellis Keever
J. W. Cornell	H. P. Kieffer
W. T. Corwin	John Kimmel, Jr.
J. A. Cox	L. S. Kinnard
Ruth O. Crider	A. R. Kinney
B. E. Cronkhite	A. O. Knight
W. A. Cunningham	B. T. Knight
W. C. Curd	F. L. Krepp
H. S. Davis	K. B. Kumpe
Noble Dean	J. L. Larkin
Earl Decker	O. P. Laubscher
W. M. Demmary	J. B. Leacock
E. H. Dexter	A. R. Lewellen
H. W. Dietrich	G. F. Linn
W. P. Dorne	L. M. Lucas
H. A. Drumin	L. G. Ludwig
M. B. Dunning	F. E. McCabe
E. W. Earl	J. R. McConnell
H. Earl	P. R. McCreight
E. M. Elliott	A. O. McCollough
E. M. Elsworth	W. Y. McGill
J. C. Embree	L. McMaster
O. F. Evans	E. M. Mackenzie
A. W. Farmer	H. L. McKibben
L. B. Fields	W. K. Mallette
D. H. Flynn	Frank Markle
J. H. Forrest	Grace Markle
J. M. Forler, Jr.	C. H. Marquess
C. M. Fry	Estelle Marshall

W. R. Marshall
LeGrande Marvin
H. C. May
J. W. Mehl
M. C. Meigs
C. H. Metzger
J. H. Miller
J. G. Miller
Carl Mock
E. R. Monroe
Otto Moore
E. Mueller
S. F. Moss
H. V. Norford
E. A. North
Glenn North
J. Oakes
Blanche Oppenheimer
W. B. Page
D. C. Palmer
Sam Parry
O. Z. Perry
Frank Pilkington
F. T. Porter
J. R. Pumerville
H. W. Reimann
C. E. Reid
L. Rees
C. T. Rich
A. Mae Ringwalt
J. J. Ritter
M. C. Robinson
S. P. Robinson
E. C. Roesener
L. C. Ross
C. R. Rowen
L. E. Russell

W. P. Schofield
L. M. Schwab
J. C. Scott
E. A. Sheekey
E. B. Shoemaker
W. N. Shulz
P. T. Simons
H. E. Smiley
A. D. Smith
J. J. Smith
L. B. Snowden
Irwin Spencer
H. Steindorf
C. W. Soule
W. H. Stephens
W. W. Steubing
Thornton Stevens
G. R. Streibinger
Grace Stretch
C. W. Switzer
W. W. Taylor
Anna Thompson
J. L. Thornburg
A. M. Traugott
Earl Tuhey
C. F. Tyrrell
J. G. Van Winkle
John Vawter
G. H. Wagner
K. F. Wallace
F. L. Waterman
T. F. Weston
R. W. Whitaker
F. A. Whitted
J. B. Williams
Wilmer Wilson
H. B. Wood

CHARLES I. HICKMAN,
Master of Ceremonies

RUBY
JOY
W. E. MILLER } Pall-
KUHNERT } Bearers

J. F. G. MILLER—Ode to
Mechanics

W. C. BAIN—Funeral
Oration

O. P. SMITH—Midnight
Oil I Have Burned

J. G. CRANE—Ponies "I
Have Rode"

PRESIDENT A. J. CRANE
—Disposition of the
Ashes

PRESIDENT LESLIE, '04
—Acceptation of the
Ashes

SALUTE FIRED by W.
Thorn and W. E. Miller

Requiescat in Pace



The Funeral March.



The Oration.



The Last Sad Rites.



WEARERS OF THE **1903**

Football

B. C. Constable
H. D. Hartley
C. C. Henley
E. F. Mills
F. E. Winslow

J. G. Crane
Frank Glass
C. I. Hickman
J. L. Ruby
J. L. Truman
Dan Young

W. O. Fassnacht
John Fink
C. S. Fisher
O. P. Smith
O. P. Terry

Baseball

A. H. Barnes
J. F. G. Miller
F. G. Todd
H. H. Ide
W. L. Russell

C. W. Wilson
B. C. Constable
G. G. Fry
E. F. Mills
W. C. Bain

Track

W. M. Hoen
J. F. G. Miller
W. E. Miller

A. L. Levy
E. F. Mills
B. C. Constable

I. B. Corns
C. I. Hickman
W. L. Russell

Tank

C. I. Hickman



W.O.F.

The Two Years' Campaign

Being the Chronicles of the Two Years' Campaign of the
Victorious Scrappers Representing the Immortal Class
of 1903 Which Accomplished the Supposedly Im-
possible Feat of Successfully Defending
Its Numerals Two Years in Succession

Now, these are the Laws of the Tank :
Paint not in the day time ;
Fight not unfairly ;
Nor Juniors, nor Seniors shall mix in the fray ;
Fight hard while you're fighting ;
Stop when you're defeated ;
And victory belongs to the FIRST FOOTBALL DAY !

A school is known by its traditions. He is a bold man who will violate one of them—a bold, bad man. A school is also known by its work.

Purdue is known for her engineers and tank fights. A student comes to Purdue to study engineering; he remains to fight at the tank—very often he does not remain very long. But while he is here he works hard and fast, he fights hard and fast, and when he is fired he is fired hard and fast. So that whether he succeeds or fails he does a good job of it.

The class of 1903 succeeded, although 1902 and 1904 fought hard and lost hard. It may have been the Kismet in the Eternal Plan; it may have been innate superiority; we don't explain; we point to results.

On the night of September 17, 1899, a few members of Naughty Three decorated the tank with the numerals that made tank fighting famous. We were freshmen then. On the twentieth the sophomores, Naughty Two, donned their war-paint, painted the tank, and captured a few freshmen. They tied them to trees and danced around them with a vim that would have put to shame the historic waltzes of Tecumseh's days. The following night occurred the largest and hardest fought battle ever engaged in at Purdue. Profiting by our experience of the preceding night we were prepared for the sophs. The classes came together just north of North Street on Grant. Never before had such class spirit been shown, never before had there been more determination than was exhibited in that fight. After two hours of solid fighting the banner of Naughty Three waved exultant and the tank was painted without molestation. At this time all but twenty feet of the ladder on the tank was removed. September 28th, Naughty Two painted the tank, removed the remaining fragment of the ladder, and felt secure, thinking no freshman would have the temerity to scale the perpendicular height above the cold, hard rocks at its foot. They reckoned badly. On the Friday night preceding the Fateful Day a select committee of freshmen, consisting of Hill, Hickman, Joy, and Boughton stole away to the hill, and with a few silent prayers and prophecies, and with a little white paint inscribed '03 to greet the new day. Imagine the

chagrin of the sophs when the transformation was noticed. It was their only excuse for violating the first Law of the Tank which they did in spirit if not in fact, sending a part of their class to repaint it in the daytime. They were driven away, however, seven of them captured, tied up and photographed. (End of the first half.)

Entering upon our sophomore year in the fall of 1900, we found an aggregation of freshmen that promised great things. No foot-ball squad ever received such coaching as was lavished upon this unwieldy mob by "General" Cleary, yet they proved to be woefully devoid of respect for traditions, as '02 had been.

September 12, 1900, witnessed the vaudeville number of the program, opening the season. The freshmen (1904) congregated in the early evening to the number of sixty-five in the neighborhood of the tank. A selected band of sophomores, numbering twenty-seven, gathered in the shade of the trees near the tank and made a direct charge upon the nonplussed freshmen. All but about twenty of them fled. Every ravine leading to Happy Hollow showed the pathways of retreat to the disorganized freshmen who in their hasty evacuation trampled under foot everything from goldenrod to sassafras brush. Early the next evening '04 again went to the tank and built a large bonfire. While they were basking in its warmth the sophomores appeared, led by Ruby, Cornell, Fink, and Ide, all experienced leaders of the previous year's famous warriors. General Cleary, '02, was the leader of the Naughty Fours, and his admonition to "Stay with the Tank" was carried out to the letter by those trusting freshmen. It was only a question of time until all those who had not fled were securely bound and the day (night) was ours.

Sixty-five of the luckless, hatless freshmen were marched over to Lafayette, where they were treated to the best mineral water the city affords, by their generous captors

Here the faculty took a hand, declared a truce, caused a large "P. U." to replace the class numerals; but our friends, the seniors, in order to have hostilities renewed, replaced the "P. U." with a "01." In the face of faculty interference this apparent breach was legitimate. On the Friday before the Great Day the freshmen painted the tank in the early evening and retired. But the Strategy Board of '03 delegated Hill, Adams, Henley, Hickman, Ewing, Moss, McCreight, and Cornell to see that '04 never saw the light of day. In a drenching rain they went to the tank and found there a 4 where 3 ought to be. No attempt was made to replace the 4, for it was seen that the elements were in league with us and the fresh paint was speedily washed off, leaving '03 to smile forth upon Stuart Field when the whistle blew for the first game. Up to this time '04 had never seen daylight.

Three weeks afterward, in order to see how it would look, '04 painted the tank and immediately thereafter a class meeting was called and resolutions of thanks to the painters were passed. A guilty conscience caused them to think the sophomores would paint the tank for the Thanksgiving game, and the night before that game they accordingly watched the houses where Hill, Cornell, and Ruby

roomed. Poor deluded freshmen. How they must have enjoyed that fruitless vigil when the mercury was hovering around zero, and they began to realize that they would have to tell their classmates that their suspicions had been unfounded.

For a diversion, and since '04 had no legal right on the tank, on the night before the local field-day in 1901, Fink, Hickman, Constable, Dietz, Chisholm and Laughner painted the tank, and it was the following day that "Shorthorn" Johnson and several others of that "great" freshman class consumed FIVE HOURS IN THE DAYTIME in painting the tank. The most regrettable feature of the episode was that the balance of that class sanctioned the action.

Thus closed our tank scrapping days; two years of victory—a unique record.

ELBOW FINGERSON.

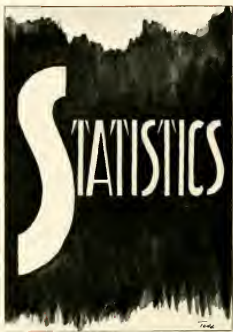
The Tank

Year	Winner	Class
1902	1905	Sophomore
1901	1904	Sophomore
1900	1903	Sophomore
1899	1902	Freshman
1898	1901	Sophomore
1897	1900	Sophomore
1896	1899	Sophomore



NOT AS BAD AS IT'S PAINTED

Class Statistics



Politics: Prohibition, Republican.
Religion: Mormon, Heathen.
Favorite Sport: Foot-Ball, Base-Ball.
Favorite Study: Mechanics, Calculus.
Favorite Author: Riley, Churchill.
Average Age: 23.24 Years.
Most Popular Girl: Crampton, Gates.
Most Popular Man: Bain, Goeddel.
Subscribed for '02 Debris: 112.
Took the Book: 23.
Most Egotistical Prof: Evans, Alex. Massey.
Most Egotistical Student: Fassnacht and O. P. Smith Tied.
Support Themselves Wholly: 20.
Partially: 29.
Held Office in School: 38.
Funniest Girl: Cunningham.

Funniest Man: Bain, Doud.
Prettiest Girl: Tobias, Cavens.
Handsomest Man: Rakestraw, Adams.
Laziest Girl: Guest, Richardson.
Laziest Man: Ide (unanimous)
Most Skillful Ponier: O. P. Smith, Goeddel.
Favorite Preacher: Dowie, Carrie Nation.
Biggest Sport: Reisner, Pinney.
Biggest Fake Sport: Adams, Truman.
Favorite Newspaper: Indianapolis News, Chicago Record-Herald.
Favorite Actor: Mansfield, Skinner.
Favorite Actress: Maude Adams, Miss Milspaugh.
Favorite Prof.: Hatt, Ludy.
Average Height: 5 feet 11 inches.
Tried for Varsity Organizations: 28.
Play Cards: 120.
Play Billiards: 82.
Smoke: 91.
Chew: 27.
Drink: 51.
Dance: 94.
Told Lie on Excuse Blank: 137.
Most Eccentric Man: Pinney.

Most Eccentric Girl: Snyder.

Most Conceited Man: Adams, Fassnacht.

Most Conceited Girl: Crampton, Richardson.

•Biggest Bluffer: Randolph, O. P. Smith.

Most Dignified Professor: Hatt, Ferry.

Most Dignified Senior: Knox, Mitchell.

Neatest Man: C. L. Miller, Andrew.

Biggest Liar: Strong, Laughner.

Hardest Worker: Knox, Judson.

No. Seniors: 186.

NOTE.—First and second choice in order shown.





Class of 1903

MOTTO: 1899-1903, The Best of Both Centuries

COLORS: Red and White

Yell:

Hickety! Hackety!
Pride of the Faculty
Naughty Three! Naughty Three!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers

A. J. CRANE	President
C. I. HICKMAN	Vice-President
O. P. TERRY	Secretary
JOHN FINK	Treasurer
W. L. RUSSELL	Athletic Director
CECIL O. DALE	Sergeant-at-Arms
MINA J. CRAMPTON	Historian



Lorena, Phila

History of the Class of Naughty-Three

While it is the custom, I observe, of other class historians to exaggerate the abilities and attainments of their class, it is a great delight to me that, in writing the history of the class of Naughty-Three, I can exercise extreme modesty. The simple truth in regard to this class, told in a straightforward manner, seems almost like a fairy tale. In taking a retrospective view of these four years and observing the part taken in the history of Purdue University during that time by the class of Naughty-Three, it is alarming to contemplate the pitiable condition of the University had it not been for this class. This assertion requires no proof, the class is willing to admit it. But, as coming generations may question these facts, it will be well, perhaps, to record them.



PRES. CRANE

In our Freshman year we were victors in athletics over the Sophomores, we organized the band which is to-day the pride of the university, we won the tank scrap with unprecedented ease and in the Varsity football squad there were ten of our men, six of whom became wearers of the P. The ability of the class is further illustrated by the fact that in the first three months we had three Presidents, which demonstrated that every member of the class was capable of any position within the gift of the University.

In our Sophomore year we were champions over all classes in football contests. We won again in the tank scrap, being the first and only class that ever retained its numerals on the tank for two years. In the inter-class track meet we won a signal victory over all classes. The celebrated Ferry scrap of this year was one of the most successful events in our history. It not only developed the fact that our class possessed orators that in comparison with any efforts of Daniel Webster or Patrick Henry would put those dignitaries back in short pants speaking pieces in country schoolhouses, but demonstrated that students have rights that professors are bound to respect.

In our Junior year we furnished the captain of the football team, captain of the baseball team, captain of the track team and captain of the basketball team. Each of these teams was ably sustained by a sufficient number of members from our class to place these organizations on the pinnacle of fame among athletes of the state and nation.

In our Senior year, there being no further honors to win in the athletic field, the attention of our class was turned to the finer arts of literature and music. The majority of the editors and managers of the college paper, the "Exponent," were members of our class. The leader of the band and the manager of the glee club were Naughty-Three men. So in our whole college course, either in athletics,

in scientific pursuits, or in military affairs, while the followers are composed indiscriminately of members of the student body, the leaders are invariably members of the class of Naughty-Three.

As George Washington is pointed to by historians as the personification of patriotism and truth, as Shakespeare is the fountain head of dramatic literature, as Pythagoras is the chief propounder of higher mathematics, as Beethoven is the soul of harmony, as Raphael is the master of art, so also will the class of Naughty-Three be pointed out by the faculty and by the students of the future, should truth continue to prevail, as the personification of all that is true, noble, generous and sublime.

Four Years of Class Athletics

Football

Year	Champion Class
1899	1900
1900	1901 and 1903 tie
1901	1904
1902	1904

Baseball

1900	1903
1901	1903
1902	1903
1903	1903

Track

1900	1903
1901	1903
1902	1903
1903	1905



MOTTO— No Honor without Labor.

COLORS— Seal Brown and White.

Yell:

Alianthus! Grandiflora!
 Aralia! Racemosa!
 Gynocardate! Scammony!
 Pharmacy! Pharmacy! 'og!

Officers

R. A. MORRIS	President
H. S. ALLEN	Vice-President
L. D. RUDDER	Secretary and Treasurer
H. F. OSTERMAN	Master-at-Arms
C. E. REED	Historian

History of the Pharmacy Senior Class



THE Pharmacy Building, standing on the extreme western limit of the campus, isolated, in a sense, from the larger and more imposing buildings, should be the most beloved spot on the campus to every friend of Purdue. Beloved, because here it was that all the various departments that have made this institution great had their birth. In this building is laid the scene of most of the haps and mishaps, the pains and the pleasures, the victories and the disappointments of the members of the class whose history the writer intends this to be.

The scene opens at the beginning of the school year of 1901. About fifty young men and two young women were gathered in the halls, most of them entering college for the first time. They were for the most part strangers to each other and were possessed of that feeling of awkwardness and timidity which so often attends such situations. However, after some words of encouragement from the professors, and after the oft-repeated demands of the Seniors for the "Junior yell" had died out, they began to feel more at home, and ere long were fully installed as the class of 1903.

The class spirit for which '03 has always been famous made itself felt at an early date and it was not long until a permanent organization was effected. This took place under a large tree on the campus. We were on our way from the Pharmacy Building to the Experiment Station Annex. We had been asked by the Freshman class to assist them in the coming tank scrap and we felt that in the event of a step of this kind we would have need of a class organization, and so it was; here under the maple tree we launched forth, no longer a crowd of students but a class, a unit. This unit was never broken.

The class of '03 is proud of its record. It is a class whose name has remained fair, whose motives have been of the highest, whose efforts toward the attainment of the high ideals it has set for itself have been untiring. In the end the members can look back with pride and say that these ideals have been realized and that success has triumphed over the despised word "flunk."

In athletics the class has had its share of both victories and defeats. Our football team of 1901, considering the odds against which it had to contend, made a creditable showing. Our baseball team of 1902 won from 1902 and 1905 and was defeated by 1903.

After all, it was in the classroom and laboratory that we made our greatest mark, and the standard set by the class which has been the pride of the professors will be hard to maintain by our successors. Our ambition to excel in all things has been in no place better shown than in our gift to the University. The balance room opposite the main floor of the Pharmacy Building has been refitted and

refurnished throughout, and our class picture on the wall will serve to tell succeeding classes of the love '03 bore for Purdue.

We cannot feel too grateful to Purdue and to her earnest, zealous professors, and to her splendid spirit. We feel that our future lives have to a large extent been moulded more symmetrically and our journey rendered more pleasant and profitable by our work here and by the associations here enjoyed. And so it is with very grateful as well as with very sad hearts that we deliver into other hands the test tube and mortar, and turn to face the responsibilities of the world.

THE HISTORIAN.





Junior Class

MOTTO: Our Class Forever

COLORS: Blue and White

Yell:

Wah! Hoo! Wah!

Siz! Boom! Bah!

Naughty Four! Naughty Four!

Rah! Rah! Rah!!

Officers

HARRY G. LESLIE	President
A. W. KELSAY	Vice-President
HUGO BERTHOLD	Treasurer
LAUSON STONE	Secretary
H. G. RASCHBACHER	Historian
M. K. KARCHOFF	Marshall



A History of the Junior Class

Being the Usual Modest Presentation of the Limitless Accomplishments and Virtues of the '04 Class by a Typical Junior

Three years have elapsed since the members of the class of 1904 entered this institution and gave Purdue its present supreme position among the technical schools of the West. Twice since our coming has the freshness of our campus been dulled by comparison with the overwhelming redundancy of a new assortment of freshmen. The storms of many a tank scrap have beaten on our class standard only to add fresh laurels to those already gained. The few that have failed to attain the high standard set by the remainder of the class have been dropped by the wayside, and the class now stands for the acme of sterling worth and integrity at Purdue, and is set forth by an admiring faculty as a standard for all other classes to strive for, but without hope of ever attaining its perfection.



FRES. L. 1111

Since its beginning, not one of the actions of the class of 1904 has ever been open to ridicule. As Freshmen, we labored against tremendous odds in establishing our position at the head of the student body; as Sophomores, we contended against still greater difficulties in successfully maintaining our lead; and now, as Juniors, with class quarrels and the like thought of only as worthy of the infantile intellects of the two lower classes, with our superiority recognized by the students and the faculty, we can turn our attention to the real purposes which have brought us here.

It matters little that all the athletic teams are captained by Juniors, that the class of '04 leads in membership in the Purdue Athletic Association, that a Junior, as manager of the Association, has called forth the admiration of all by the masterly manner in which he has brought it out of debt and has placed it on a sound financial basis. All these, as well as the supremacy of '04 men in both quantity and quality in all the athletic teams, are of little value except as showing the high quality of material of which the class is composed.

We have now arrived at a period where our organization has been developed to its highest point. We came as a disorganized body of individuals, each working independently. A cap out of proportion to the surface which it was intended to cover, a sweater and a choice collection of Purdue's slang, constituted our idea of a student. The members of the faculty were open enemies, whose classes were to be promptly cut at the expiration of a scant five minutes' grace, thus causing them deep grief and untold agony of mind. We still cut classes, but do so more from a sense of duty than anything else, having given up the idea of its causing any uneasiness in the minds of instructors. We have begun to realize that a member of the

faculty is not necessarily a student's hereditary enemy, and that he may have a few good traits of character. We no longer believe that a minute cap tilted at an angle over a vacuum constitutes a Purdue student; a larger cap over less of a vacuum now comes nearer our ideal. We know each other and work together as a unit. We are able now to see ahead of us the time when Purdue shall suffer an irreparable loss and the high standards and traditions left for the guidance of future generations will be all that is left as a remembrance of the class of 1904.

HISTORIAN.



Junior Pharmacy

MOTTO: Esse Quam Videri

COLORS: Royal Purple and White

Yell:

Tanacetum! Pipernigrum!

Rumex Crispus! Ouskeewow!

'04 Pharmics of Old Purdue!

Officers

HARRY A. SCHWANKHOUS	President
ANNA FULTON	Secretary
HELEN MCKINNEY	Treasurer
ROSCOE A. CARVER	Yell Leader
FRANCIS E. BIBBINS, JR.	Historian



1904 Pharmacy Class History



N arriving at the gates of Purdue one will see many beautiful buildings on the left and on the right, and on closer observation would see on the west side of the campus, almost wholly enveloped in the steam and smoke from the heating plant, an age-worn building, lacking in architectural beauty, which for almost a quarter of a century has been used by the school of pharmacy.

It was to this building on the thirteenth of last September, that about forty young men and women from the drug stores of Indiana and her sister states came to learn how to sell postage stamps to the greatest possible profit, and to receive instruction in the art of mixing soda water and concocting other strong drinks.

We were met by Professor Hoak in the office, where we received blanks on which to register our pedigrees. Then we were sent to the Secretary's office to deposit that wad for which many of us had worked so hard and to which we had become much attached.

At noon we found the Seniors gathered in the hall and we were promptly given the name of "Measly Juniors" by the wise heads of that class. They gave their class yell and then began to call for the Junior yell, being sure we had no yell and would not have had the courage to give one, any way.

By this time some of the class began to show signs of homesickness. But they soon forgot this, as their minds were taken up learning symbols, bonds, formulæ of acids, chemistry rules, balancing of equations, etc. And it did seem as though we never would master these graphic formulæ of "Pap's," for they seemed to grow larger and more terrible.

There is one thing which we will not forget (for it will rankle in the heart of every '04 Pharmic as long as he lives). After we had been in school some time we succeeded in compounding a class yell and determined to inflict it upon the Seniors as soon as possible. Through some unaccountable manner the Seniors secured a copy of it and, much to our dismay, they gave it for us. This naturally aroused our class spirit and we soon had another yell (much better than the first), which the old building has re-echoed many times. When we return next year we will try to obtain sweet revenge.

And now at the close of our Junior year, after many various experiences both in the laboratory and in the classroom (where some have learned the practical use of the word "flunk"), we can certainly say that we have not labored in vain. The Historian is sure that our kind professors will agree with him when he says that after the class of 1904 will have finished their school work, they will long be remembered by their brilliant work during the Junior year.

HISTORIAN.





Sophomore Class

MOITO: We Row, Not Drift.

COLORS: Royal Purple and Canary.

Yell:

Zolliwicker! Zulu!

Boo! Bum! Baw!

Naughty Five! Naughty Five!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers

SIMEON V. B. MILLER	President
WALTON L. ROBINSON	Vice-President
BESSE M. HUNTER	Secretary
ABE B. COHEN	Treasurer
ALBERT H. MOORE	Athletic Manager
MICHAEL P. MCPARTLAND	Field Marshall
ROBERT R. ROBERTSON	Sergeant at Arms
FRED D. RITTER	Historian

History of the Sophomore Class

"We row, not drift." Never was a class motto more appropriately chosen than this one. It expresses exactly the record of the '05 class since its entrance into "Old Purdue." Boasting and vain-glory are not necessary to verify the truth of this statement, as the old adage, "facts speak for themselves," bears the historian out in this claim.



PRES. MILLER

While the class has ever been famed for its organization and class spirit, everything else has been made subordinate to loyalty to the University. In football, baseball, basketball and track athletics, the '05 class has ever been prominent. In the spring of 1902 the baseball team was greatly weakened by the loss of a majority of the previous year's players, but such a wealth of material was developed from the ranks of the '05 class the vacancies on the team were quickly filled, and a successful season was the result. The class was also well represented on the track team, one of its members breaking the state record in the mile run. But while mentioning the part '05 men have taken in Purdue's athletics, its class teams must not be forgotten. The baseball team last spring held its own with honor in contests with other class teams, and last fall the football team rendered a good account of itself, the only regret being that the tie game with the Freshmen was not a victory. But we can afford to be generous and accord to the Freshmen the satisfaction of a tie game, as a balm to their troubled spirits.

To go back to the eventful occurrences of last fall. Back came the class from its summer experiences looking for new fields to conquer, and what fruitful fields they were! Long before their coming to Purdue the Freshmen had heard of the prowess of the '05 class, and they knew it was a foregone conclusion that their misdirected efforts to put their numerals on the tank would meet with inglorious defeat. They did.

Soon after their arrival in LaFayette they assembled their weak-kneed and trembling hosts one night and silently as ghosts stole out to the tank. After herculean efforts they finally placed '06 on the tank. Then they gave a yell or two and sought their trundle beds to dream of their mighty deeds of valor. But when Old Sol appeared the next morning '05 blazed forth from the iron sides of the old landmark. In this way, thoroughly convincing the Freshmen how futile their attempts would result, the Sophs allowed the Freshmen numerals to remain on the tank when it was placed up there again, until just before the first "big scrap." When the momentous night arrived the Sophomores marched to the tank and awaited the coming of the Freshmen. The heavy rain that fell could not drive '05 from the field. When finally the Freshmen came up the road they found the

Sophs, grim and silent, ready for the attack. Urged on by the Juniors, the Freshmen rushed to their fate. In the twinkling of an eye the ground was covered with the prostrate forms of bound Freshmen. The victory was short and decisive. In the early morning light the captives were led back to the west side, all attached to a long rope so that no Freshman might feel lonesome for lack of company. But this scrap pales into insignificance before the events of the following night. The Freshmen, realizing that this was their last chance, made frantic efforts to prepare for the struggle. Collecting their forces they marched to the tank in the early morning and awaited the arrival of the martial Sophs, keeping their courage up to the sticking point by frequently repeating their yell. With the confidence of victory, the Sophs suddenly precipitated themselves upon the unsuspecting Freshmen, and the Freshmen withered as weeds before a farmer's scythe. Each captured Freshman was carried to the Sophomore camp and there securely padlocked to a strong chain. The scrap was soon over with, the Freshmen wondering how it all happened.

The next morning the cavalcade, headed by their president *pro tem.*, started for LaFayette under guard of the Sophomores. Even as the Roman emperors were wont to exhibit their captives in their triumphal processions, so were the Freshmen led captive through the streets of LaFayette by the Sophomores.

After the season of tank scraps, events pursued the even tenor of their ways until balmy spring gave signs of its approach. Then it was that the Sophomores felt the need of satisfying the inner man, in order that the ravages of approaching spring fever might be counteracted in advance. A banquet was held in Columbian Hall. The Freshmen not being invited to attend the function, they decided to show their displeasure by attending in a body. Inside the hall the banquet was going merrily on, while outside two of LaFayette's bravest kept guard. It was the quiet before the storm. A wild yell, a shower of stones and the Freshmen stormed the hall. The two "bravest" were tossed about like chaff in the wind and the Freshmen soon brought battering rams to play against the doors of the hall. These were battered down, but to no avail, for no Freshman could gain access to the hall in the face of the invincible defense of the Sophomores. Then came a lull in the attack, then a second onslaught. Once again the Freshmen were repulsed at all points. Seeing their attacks availed them nothing, the Freshmen were ready to cry quits when LaFayette's "bravest" were reinforced by the fire department. Then back to the west side, pell mell, went the defeated Freshmen, sore in mind and body, while the Sophomores attacked the remaining courses of their interrupted feast with an increasing appetite due to their gallant defense of the hall.

All things considered, the class has experienced almost all of the phases of University life* and no doubt will continue to make history for itself after these words have been written.

HISTORIAN.

*!!!!







The Freshman Class

MOTTO: Success is born of Resolution

COLORS: Black and Azure

Yell:

Boom-a-raka ! Boom-a-raka !

Boom ! Bah ! Bix !

Ki-yi ! Ki-yi !

Nineteen Six !!

Officers

RUD. W. RUSTERHOLZ	President
WILLIAM W. TAGGART	Vice-President
EDITH GRIGGS	Secretary
LEO E. RUSH	Treasurer
WALTER D. HAMILTON	Athletic Director
ROBERT D. KNEALE	Historian
WILLIAM W. NUTTING	Sergeant-at-Arms



Dress, Phil.

History of the Freshman Class

As the cycles of time pass into eternity it becomes more evident that each brings a period of calamity and gloom. Great disasters, wretched failures, wars, famine and pestilence follow in rapid succession until humanity stands aghast at the ruin. The Powers of Darkness labor to bring forth Chaos and, in the final attempt, produce some abortive imp of despair. But after the darkness comes the gleam of the dawn of hope and promise, when Nature may again resign herself to peace and progress.



PRES. RUST

So, in the light of recent history, great nations have been involved in dis-graceful wars, cities have been blotted out by storms and volcanic upheavals, famine and pestilence have swooped down upon the unfortunate, and Darkness, in her final throes, has brought forth the class of Nineteen Five. Now comes the change—adown the sad vista of Nature's despair come the auroral flashes

which herald the rise of the glorious Class of Nineteen Six.

From the beginning of its career this class has set a new standard of excellence in all things. It outyelled all competitors in the first chapel exercises, snored most loudly in Mikeology, secured the most A's in recitations, made the most staves at Cooperage, rode the best in the cavalry, turned out in the greatest numbers to all athletic, university and class functions—in fact, '06 has proven a most powerful factor in university life.

Hardly had the men registered in the fall and begun to investigate their environment when they discovered an unsightly blot of paint smeared over the historical water tank. On inquiry it was learned that perhaps the Sophomores would fight to keep these numerals up, so about half of the Freshmen went out to teach the Sophs how to scrap and to replace the symbol of enervation with the one of progress. But it was found that we had gone out in too great numbers, that '05 would not fight unless in the majority; so '06 was placed on high and guarded until morning. The next day the Sophs were discovered sneaking tankward loaded with ropes and paint. They were promptly unloaded and tied to "For Sale" signs throughout the city. In the next clash the Freshmen went out in smaller numbers, hoping thereby to tempt the Sophs into battle. The Sophs, finding themselves much in the majority, decided to stand their ground. The rush lasted half an hour before it was lost.

The night before the first football game, '06 sent out a handful of men to bait '05 from the tank. The stratagem worked well, and, as the two hundred Sophs led their small capture to the city, other Freshmen painted the tank and guarded it until school work began; '05, however, contrary to all precedent, went out during

recitation hours and again changed the numerals. These were allowed to remain until just before the Thanksgiving game, when the Freshmen made the final change, and on this day our numerals still illumine the landscape.

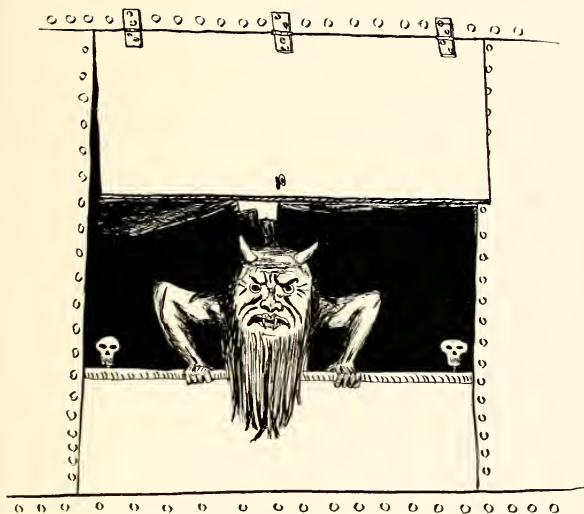
In the Freshman-Sophomore football game we plainly demonstrated our superiority when pitted man to man. There were seventeen Freshmen on the Varsity football squad; we are represented on the All-Indiana football team; the Vice-President of the Athletic Association is a Freshman.

And so we march on, self-reliant and progressive. Each day realizes some old ideal, each day creating some new one. And now, with success looming on the horizon, with every step right and forward, we hum the refrain of our song:

"Brightest Stars of Old Purdue,
Bully for Old Purdue."

HISTORIAN.





ROASTS

The Fable of a Popular Prof



ONCE there was a new Prof. who worked a Stand In with the Faculty by his Air of Culture, and Ingratiated himself with the Students by calling them Misters. In a short time nearly Everybody thought he was All the Money. He had original ways of teaching Geometry and told the Freshmen his way was the Best, and as he offered to give them Individual Instruction free, and always shook hands with them at Christmas Time, they believed Him.

He always made his reports to the office on time, and Doc. Stone finally Thought he must surely be the Original Organizer, so that the Next Year the Faculty had him elected Registrar. This was the

Turning
Point
in
His
Life.

His first Endeavor was to place each Student in the Classes most Inconvenient to Him. Next he wrote 786 "Call at the Office" Notices and sent them to Students. Then he had a Lot of new Rubber Stamps made and placed in a new Rack and gave Instructions to Miss Irwin that they be Used in Rotation. The first was "Excused," then came "Not Excused," "Call at the Office," and "Referred to Instructor." The last named was to be used only for Absences from Professor Michael's classes.

Then he continued to Tear Down his Popularity Castle. He would not Speak to a Student farther away than Two Blocks, he Got Bluebeard's Badge and Raided a Gambling Joint on the West Side and Raised Cain, and he Talked Cross in his Class Room. A Member of the Y. M. C. A. Applied for an Excuse for the Third Hour Monday on Account of Typhoid Fever, another wanted to be Excused all Day Friday on account of Writing Home for Money. They were Not Excused. This was

where
he
struck
the
down
grade
right.

The Students Rose Up and called him Names Behind His Back, Prof. Hatt said he "Quibbled too much Over Red Tape," Professor Michael returned post

haste to him a Terrified Freshman who Bore an Excuse Blank with the Legend
"Referred to Instructor" upon It, with the Advice that He (Michael) wanted
Mister Kinyon to Understand that He (Michael) was not the Excusing Officer.
Thus he got Mixed up with all Hands. Then he Woke Up and had the Faculty
make a Rule to Give a Student Zero if he was Absent from a Class without an
Excuse and Zero if he got an Excuse, Zero if he went out of Town without a
Leave of Absence and Zero if he Got the Leave of Absence. He thought in this
way to Divert the Wave of Wrath and Regain his Popularity. Up to Yet he has
not done it.

Moral: Shoemaker, stick to your last.

OH! FRESHMAN STOP!

and learn what the whole world
dost think of thee.

A class most woefully devoid of all those noble traits
which MEN are wont to admire.

A class composed of many individuals all nerveless, insignificant
molecules, who merely exist in insipid idiosyncrasy to swell the ROLL of the
Hydra Headed Monster!

THE CLASS OF 1904 WHOSE LARGE AND UNWIELDY BODY ENCUMBERS
ITS OWN UNCERTAIN MOVEMENTS AND MAKE IT
AN EASY MARK

for any class who attacks it; unmoved by its disgusting appearance! The fact that they are a

Monstrous Collection of Supercilious Nonentities

accounts for the easy victory over them in the TANK SCRAP last fall.

LOOK AT THEM!

What are they? The most disagreeable, offensive, egotistical, torpid of all Rubed with
his great supernatural gelatinous and protuberant head, Johnson the viracious highlight of the
painted collection whose continual blather would make any yellow journalist grow sick and pale.

Meyers whose facial physiognomy represents his ancestors. His puerilestun forbids of comedia
of thoughts and hence his condition and causing nauseousness. He does not know what he is.
God pity him.

OH! LAST YEAR'S WEANLINGS
AWAKE

Purdue Canning Factory

Situation

Purdue Campus, between Ladies' Hall and Dormitory

Canned Lobsters
Canned Greens
Etc., Etc.

Doc. Stone President of the Incorporation

Board of Trustees

Goss	Coulter	Latta
Kenyon	Hoffman	

Faculty Discipline Committee

Goss	Coulter	Latta
Kenyon	Hoffman	

Executive Committee

A. M. Kenyon

Canning Season: September 10 to June 10

THE CANNERS



Tammany Hall

MOTTO: The Divine Right of Kings

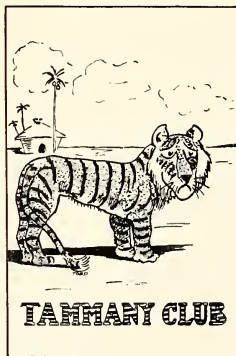
COLOR: Royal Purple

Officers

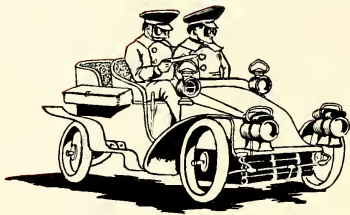
SKILLET LESLIE	Grand Snark of the Universe
DAVE HERRON	The Grand Snark's Tutor
A. W. KELSAY	Ward Heeler
FRED. RIEBEL	The Ahkoond of Swat
J. DAVID MINCH	Spoilsman

The Class of 1904

Camp Followers, Scavengers,
Boot-Blacks and Slaves to the Powers that Be



Chauffeurs



M'SIEUR HARTLEY
Vender of Gasoline

VICOMTE ED MILLS
Keeper of the Monkey Wrench

MARQUIS BILL MOORE
Master Mechanic

M. JEFF SHARP
Blower-up of Tires

Stable Boys

Jabez Perley Pinney
Fred C. Hohn
Booker T. W. Vaile
D. N. Randolph
D. D. Strong
R. C. Dietz
R. C. Williams

Patrons

Mike
Fermier

McColl
Pansy

Ferry
Paris Green

The Vandyke Club

Organized 1901

COLORS: Green and Grey

FLOWER: Daisy

OFFICIAL JOURNAL: Vandyke Messenger

Members

Daisy Alger Hale
Orion Lawrence Foster
The Collecting Can
The Camera
The Fishing Rod
The Mandolin.

Mr. Tracy on the Moth and Their Flames



IS a sad world, this," said Mr. Tracy, shifting his broom from his left to his right shoulder as Captain Reeves passed.

"Phat's th' mather now?" answered the Grass Cop.

"Shure, an' its th' parthings that come ivery year at commencement toime baytween th' frats an' th' frattresses, th' wapin' iv th' college widdys who don't know where their nixt frat pins is t' come from."

"Phat's a frattress?"

"It's a she-frat. They's jist wan in school an' it's in Laffayette. They call it th' Sigmy Delty Phy. They ust' t' be anither wan called Phy Lamdy Kappy, but they all got married 'r goin' t' be so they have no nore cause f'r existin'. They're called Grake litter sassieties. They don't tache Grake in Purrdue."

"Yis, but they tache Thermodynamite."

"Right, that's th' na'rest they come to it. But, retarnin' to me subject, Sigmy Delty Phy is th' inishels iv th' motto iv th' consphirathors. They mane Strinuously Do Phrats. Inny wan iv th' mimbers not livin' strictly up to th' motto is ostrichsized.

"They divides mimbers iv th' frats into thray ginerall classes. Foorst, is the High Favrits, or Stiddies; sicond, th' Fair t' Mediums, or Aisy Moneys; thoord, th' Rabble, 'r Chape Skates. Sometimes an intire frat is placed in wan iv these ginerall classes, but most likely it's individool mimbers. Th' frats is th' Feejees, th' Kappysigs, th' Phidelts, th' Sigmalfs, th' Sigmynuts, th' Phisize, an' th' AdeMcCutcheons.

"A High Favrit consists of wan who ponies up a sivinty-dollar dimun frat pin, who sets 'em up to thray theayter tickets a wake with cabs an' throws in th' necessaries iv life with a princely han', sich as American Beauties, Frombaws chockylates, Oysther Chararley an' occasionally an' autmobeeler ride an' plinty iv dances ectetery; a Aisy Money foornishes a sextane-dollar frat pin, wan theayter a wake without cab, two foot-ball games per season with cab an' Frombaw an' anything ilse he is aisy enough to part with; a Chape Skate is wan who wants to give a two-dollar shtick pin in ixchange f'r a box of fudge an' a group picther iv th' Sigmy Delty Phys an' wants her t' intertain wance in a while.

"Th' Sigmy Delty Phy Union, av coorse, gives just reward accordingly. They lets th' High Favrits call iv a Sunday night, they wears their dimun pins an' eats th' chockylates an' sigh f'r more with ravishin' eyes an' they waape whin commencement toime comes an' they have t' give up th' dimun pins an' th' theayter; they allow th' Easy Moneys t' call on nights after dances whin they're slapey, an' they put their sextane-dollar pins on whin they saze thim comin'; an' they study t' see whin th' limit iv their aiseyness has been rached; they let th'

Chape Skates call on Sunday afternoons in bunches, an' they look among thim f'r possible High Favrits 'r Easy Moneys."

"Phat ilse do they do besides intertain th' byes?"

"They go through th' Laffayette High School an' thin go to a finishin' school where they finish th' oold man's pocket-book learnin' art an' carts, an' come back to thrain up th' frishman in th' way he should go."

"An' whin they git too old f'r sassiety, what thin, Tracy?"

"Oi don't know: Oi haven't been here long enough," said Tracy.



Limericks

We have a professor named Heiss
Who thinks he is awfully neiss.
But no one else does
The reason's because
He is always giving adveiss.

There is an instructor named Mahin
Who looks like he had a bad pahin.
He's a chemistry shark
And so close does he mark
That he drives the co-eds quite insahin.

An assistant named Clarence Erle Ried
Coached a youth who rode through on a stied.
But alas, Clarence Erle!
The youth got his gerle
Which was the only reward for his died.

One William M'Ewen Nye
Is extremely fond of mince pye.
But we've heard him declare
With his dismalest air
When he eats it he thinks he will dye.

There is a professor, one Waesche,
Who causes the civils distraeschhe;
Studies all night
To put them in fright
But it keeps him from growing quite flaeschhe.

An instructor called Benjamin Hoak
Went to sleep and before he awoak
Dreamed he taught mathematics
And even mechanics
But 'twas only a pharmacy joak.

An instructor of Freshmen named Ploehn
The sawing of boards did exploehn;
But a board of great size
Hit Ploehn in the eyes,
Hereby causing great poehn.

There was a ball-player named Gaetje
I don't know that he ever maetje;
But you can't get his place
On the team. That's the case,
For I know that he never would laetje.

Try, Try Again

On Christmas Day a year ago
One Billy Cory, wreathed in smiles,
To call on Carry M. did go
But—ah! his heart was beating so
And soaring high his hopes did lift
As he bought for her a handsome gift.

But she was a decorous maid:
"I can not take it, sir," she said.
And though he vowed his life would fade
He could not argue nor persuade,
So Billy took his brooch away
To try again another day.

On Christmas Day, another year,
Poor Billy, feeling sad but brave,
Did call and took the brooch along
To hear—a very different song.
At any rate the brooch she took
With many a fond and gracious look.

So in this story you will find
A moral if you'll only try:
'Things are not always as they look,
Don't be downhearted till you're "shook."
Nine of ten times it is a bluff—
Next time she'll take you sure enough.

Good Practice

Grand Opera House.

(Carter, the Magician, preparing for a seance.)

CARTER—"Ladies and gentlemen, I have here a wooden hand which was presented to me by a famous spiritualist and has since been with me in my travels. Now, I want to pass it out to the audience so that you can examine it and see that there is nothing mysterious about it." (Prof. Kipp, who occupies a seat in the front row, signals to the Magician that he wants to examine the hand.)

CARTER (to Kipp, continuing)- "Can you catch it?" (Kipp nods his head and catches it.) "Now you can hold it as long as you wish—it's a lady's hand." (Kipp wilts.)

The Reward of the Righteous

"O, joy!" exclaimed the glee club man as he returned to his room from the eighty-third practice of the semester. "Our long-delayed trip will now soon be a reality."

"Where are you going—New York and Boston?"

"No, we go to Dayton on the Lake Erie on a guarantee to sing before the graduating high-school class. Hooray!"

If

If college days would never end,
How sweet this life would be—
But for the parting from a friend,
How sweet this life would be.
If ball umpires were always fair,
And Y. M. C. A. boys would never swear,
And in our grub we'd find less hair,
How sweet this life would be !

If our football team would always win,
How sweet this life would be—
If Purdue's trustees had lots of tin,
How sweet this life would be.
If all our profs would show less fear
Of a prancing horse if one drew near
And to ill reports give less ear,
How sweet this life would be !

If Doctor Stone could have his way,
How sweet this life would be—
And Charles Ripley had less to say,
How sweet this life would be.
If flights of temper were less rare
And chapel service had less prayer
And profs would pump in less hot air,
How sweet this life would be !

If the Irish hadn't scored so much,
How sweet this life would be—
If Osborne had a better clutch,
How sweet this life would be.
If all athletes were number one,
And all opponents been outdone
And we could say to each "well done!"
How sweet this life would be !

If Herrick did not speak so long,
How sweet this life would be—
If Kieffer did not sound his gong,
How sweet this life would be.
If bores were made to walk the chalk,
If those who always want to talk
Would in mercy's name take a walk,
How sweet this life would be !

If our glee club could only sing,
How sweet this life would be—
If we had com a gym to bring,
How sweet this life would be.
If these conditions all were true,
With students and professors, too,
And schools were all like Old Purdue
How sweet this life would be !

C.

Bones

Hark ye all as I relate
The short tale of a boner's fate.



He boned at night,
He boned all day,
He boned and boned
Till his hair turned gray;
But still he boned,
Till one sad day
His frame of bones
Was laid away.

Beware, take care,
Ye bones and grinds:
To him who bones
Time comes, he finds,
When cheeks grow pale
And death him binds.
The coffin's closed
And rest he finds.

G.



GOAT ARK IS CALLED DOWN AGAIN



The Man and the Maid

He was a student keen and bright,
 Professors' pride, the shining light.
 He never did what was not right.
 Till he met the "Maid of Saturday Night,"
 When steady habits took a flight.
 He left his books, he left his room,
 And night with her home would come,
 He lost his rep, he sealed his doom,
 For now he daily would write home.
 The finks and debts began to loom,
 This kept up for quite a time.
 But the postman at last brought a line,
 "Please call at the office to-morrow at nine."
 Said the epistle to him in fine,
 And so he was finished the next day at nine.

Take heed, young man, of this boy's fate,
 Beware of the Maid of Saturday Night!

W. G.



To Molly

Pacing Molly,
She's so jolly (?)
When you call to see the Prex
Get before her
And adore her,
As she scans you o'er her specs.

If you tell her
You're the feller
That wants to speak with Doctor Stone
She gets rigid
Then grows frigid -
Demands you make your business known.

She thinks she's it,
Yes, every bit
Of this great and glorious school.
If you scout it—
Even doubt it—
You are classed at once a fool.

'Tis well know
That Doctor Stone
Is her special charge to keep.
She regards him —
Yes, regards him—
As exclusively her meat.

'Twould be fearful,
Yes, and tearful,
If Prex would return to dust;
For without her
And the Doctor,
In her mind, this school would bust.

C. E. Class in Sanitary Engineering under Prof. Burrage.

(Prof. Coulter enters the room and wants some one to draw a donkey. He is referred to Mr. Kieffer.)

PRIME—"I couldn't draw one without a model."

BURRAGE—"Here is a pocket looking-glass."

GUIDE (at Chicago on Inspection Trip)—"Yes, that fan creates a powerful air current through the tube which sweeps the shavings and small blocks to the boilers. One of the men had his hand caught in there and it was cut off as clean as a whistle."

GEORGE ECKHOUSE—"Did the draught do it?"

With Apologies to Mark Hanna

PLACE—Heaven; Time, several years hence. St. Peter seated at the gate. Loud knock is heard.

ST. PETER—Who is it?

VOICE—Percy Norton Evans.

ST. PETER—Wait until I look up your record. [Later] You have several Ds marked up against you, but considering who you are, enter. Be seated at the right hand of God. (Another knock is heard.)

ST. PETER—Who is it.

VOICE—Alfred Monroe Kenyon.

ST. PETER—Wait until I look up your record. [Later] I have four unexcused absences marked up against you, but considering who you are, enter. Be seated at the left hand of God. (Another knock.)

ST. PETER—Who is it?

VOICE—Willie Off-the-yacht Fassnacht. These gate hinges are not put on right. Come here, let me show you how it should be done.

ST. PETER—(without hesitation) Hail! Chief! Enter at once. Get up, God, and give Fassnacht your seat.

At the Junior "Aggie" Party

MR. O. A. GATES, '04—"Miss Crampton, you'd make a lovely farmer's wife."

MINA—"This is so sudden."

GATES—"Oh, I-I-I did-didn't m-mean that. I'm engaged already!"

Philaethian-Irving Open Meeting

(Answering at Roll-call by Quotations)

BERTHOLD (who accompanied Miss Corbin)—"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

C. PIPER SMITH (who had asked seven girls and had been refused by all, but came because he was scheduled for an original poem)—"An accomplished lark can sing as sweetly unattended."

JOHN LAMMADEE (with Miss Mustard and Miss Crane)—"Two's a company, three's a crowd."

MISS GATTEN (after one of Herrick's long-winded criticisms on a number of the program)—"Why, I didn't know he was down for an oration."

A Mathematical Deduction

JEFF SHARP (seeing "Pi" Bryant emerge from Secretary Ellsworth's office perusing a matriculation receipt)—"Hello, Area."

BRYANT (in surprise)—"Why 'Area'?"

SHARP—"Why, Pi are (r) squared, you know."

Railroad Terms

A STIFF GRADE—Prof. Osborne's marking.

A DEAD HEAD—Prof. Forsythe.

POUNDING—Prof. Wilson.

A BAD WIND—Prof. Ayres.

The New Commandant

On the arrival of Captain Albright, Captain W. L. Robinson, wishing to make a good initial impression on the commandant called at headquarters. He advanced, stopped with military precision, saluted. Captain Albright looked up, not returning the salute.

"Who are you?"

"W. L. Robinson, captain of Co. A," with a slight bow.

"What do you want?"

Robbie—very much confused, having expected a genial greeting:—"Why-l l-sir-l just wanted to know if there are any new orders," he stammered.

"When there are new orders I will post them on the bulletin board!" (Exit Robbie.)

(Enter Captain Opie Smith.)

MR. FREEMAN—"This is Captain Smith, corps adjutant, Captain Albright." (Opie advances and salutes.)

"Humph! Corps Adjutant! Got some work for you to do."

"Billy" is Told Where to "Head In"

"BILLY" TURNER (to Bean, '04):—"Hey, you—Bean—clean up your lathe before you go."

BEAN—"Sir, I would have you know, my name is W. Worth Bean, Jr. My father is section foreman on the Three I railroad and I am accustomed to being addressed with respect."

JASON CRANE (excitedly):—"A proof of his originality is that he has done no work."

Where "Happy" Got Even

"HAPPY" MILLER (to Manager Freeman):—"I broke a spade belonging to the athletic association, Mr. Freeman. I charged myself on my account with 50 cents. Of course, I want to pay for it."

FREEMAN (deprecatingly):—"No, just let it go, 'Happy,' it was an old one and cracked besides. You needn't pay for the spade."

"HAPPY"—"Don't you fret yourself. I just charged you up with two hours and a half extra time at twenty cents. I won't lose nothin'."

"BILLY" TEST (seeing a pony in Harrsch's hand in metallurgy, written in shorthand):—"Hand that here, Mr. Harrsch. What is it?"

HARRSCH—"That is the Greek definition for curiosity. Want to hear it?"

"Billy" passed on.

FIRST SENIOR (as Hirschfeld passes):—"Hello, Flannel."

SECOND SENIOR—"Why do you call him Flannel?"

FIRST SENIOR—"Because he shrinks from washing."

MISS TOBIAS at baseball game, at a period of intense excitement, when some one near her exclaims that "Ruby has gone home")—"Ruby gone home! Good heavens, what for? Why he's the best man on the team."

Sepoy Rebellion, Jr.

January 15, 10:45 A. M. Prof. Green's class in chemistry.

Connelly at blackboard makes rash guess and spells it "coconut."

Class smiles. Bence and Guthrie held responsible. Prof. requests the pleasure of their absence. In a dignified manner they accede to his request.

January 21, 8:30 A. M.

Class finds the two gents not present. Thinks it would be a fine thing to show their fondness for the pair and at the same time exhibit their gameness in a contest with the worthy Prof. Decide to go out on a strike if the Prof. does not act promptly and restore rights and privileges to B. and G.

Same date, 9:10 A. M.

Morris as president breaks the news to A. L. Prof. much wrought up. Gets very angry. Decides class cannot dictate to His Gimlets.

Same date, 10:15 A. M.

Morris reports to class. Class goes out on a strike with a committee of three to arbitrate and report at a class meeting at 2 P. M. Everybody game and sniffs the scent of battle afar off.

Same date, 10:30 A. M.

Class meeting over. Committee goes in to confer with the Prof. Finds him ready to talk, and anger somewhat abated. He shows committee some other reasons he has now studied out as to why he should have removed the two gentlemen from their midst. Story somewhat prehistoric, going back to the first payment of entrance and incidental fees. It has desired effect. Also repeats remarks about dictation of class to him. Gives sage advice about monkeying with buzz-saw. Committee leaves, much impressed.

Same date, 11:30 A. M.

Members of class in different parts of city think it over. Visions of commencement and no senior class, of a lost diploma, blighted life, etc., etc., etc. Still game.

Same date, 12:30 P. M.

Still thinking. More visions. Symptoms of timidity appear simultaneously in different localities. Outwardly game.

Same date, 1:30 P. M.

Many quit thinking. Visions dark and terrible. A few yet unaffected.

Same date, 2 P. M.

Class meeting at Poverty Flats. All present. Committee reports. "Slinger" becomes violently alarmed and rushes away to bring Prof. to confer with class. Returns with invitation from Prof. to visit him at his office. Fox and Connelly talk. Think strike now having lasted three hours the dignified thing would be to capitulate at once. Wink and Reed concur. Class votes. Score 17 to 15. Start to visit worthy A. L.

Same date, 3:30 P. M.

Class straggles into pharmacy lecture-room. Fox still talking. Wink fixes his own case in private talk with A. L. Prof. still declines to talk to class and demands that they "rescind their action" before he will appear before them. Class at disadvantage. Doesn't know what "rescind" means. Fox moves that they "rescind" any way. Rescinded.

Same date, 4:15.

Worthy Prof. gladdens hearts of class and appears. Prof. pleased. As it still lacks fifteen minutes of 4:30 he asks class to resume work in lab. Fox steps in and with wisdom's eloquence averts inconsiderate request. Class files out. Strike over.

January 22d, 8:30 A. M.

The Bones of Contention appear in Pharmacy Hall.

I Wonder

I wonder if by any other name our Jabez Perley Pinney would be just the self-same Jabez? For instance, if his name were Willie Jones, I wonder if he'd still talk through his nose and would he have a failing for the game of dominoes?

Somehow I don't believe he would—I don't see how as Willie, Jabez could. I don't see how he could remain on his present pinnacle of fame if Jabez Perley Pinney went by any other name.

Characteristic Remarks from Indiana's Modest Athletes

"BUCK" ELPERS (to wondering audience on Jordan Field before I. U.-P. U. dual meet)—"See yonder twig thrust into the earth | shades his eyes and gazes into the distance. That's just o-n-e h-u-n-d-r-e-d and t-w-e-n-t-y f-i-v-e feet from where I stand. I did that, friends; I hurled the leaden weight from this circle to yon distant point." (Audience awed.)

NOTE.—In the meet Buck got the stage fright and made a throw of 92 feet. He said the weather was too cool for his Apollo-like form.

DEPAUW MAN (introducing Albert Jeremiah Rucker to a mutual friend)—"This is Mr. Rucker, Mr. Smith."

MR. SMITH—"Glad to know you, Mr. Rucker. Let's see, Rucker, Rucker? Haven't I heard of you before?"

RUCKER (basso profundo)—"Oh, yes, I presume so. I made the long run in the Purdue football game."

Special to Chicago American

LaFayette, Ind., Jan. 1. Frank Todd, now on the retired lists of the football and baseball teams, severely strained the little finger on his left hand yesterday in a fierce ping pong game. It is feared Todd will have to have a new glass arm.

Here's to you, Killarney !
When the next time we meet you
We will surely beat you.
But if by hook
Or if by crook
You carry off the laurels,
And though we fail to pink you
A health we will drink you.
But mark it well
We'll fight like h—l
When next our blades we measure !

Marvin is the best dressed man in school, he says. He spends \$5,000.00 a year at school, so he says. He has a suit of clothes which cost \$250.00. His father has a yacht which cost somewhere about \$20,000.00. His is one of the first families of Nappanee. Marvin received \$10,000.00 from Papa for a wedding present. His father, you know, is immensely wealthy. Marvin has golden prospects. Marvin is an athlete. He tried track work, but considering that he is his father's only heir, he decided he could not expose himself to accident and so he retired. He is the sporty editor of the Exponent. He is also a newspaper reporter. He does this for a diversion, merely, money being no object.

Extract from diary of Rose Cavins : "Fred and I are writing to each other every day, we have so much to talk about. But the thing that worries me is that one day I think I love him and the next day I know I love somebody else. But the experiences I have had are perfectly lovely,

"O! Mysterious love, uncertain treasure,
Hast thou more of pain or pleasure?"

Jingles

CARRIE MUSTARD

I can not have a pretty name
To take with me to glory,
Unless I cut the Mustard out
And change my name to Cory.

CECIL HERCULES DALE

I can not be a handsome boy,
But good I'll ever be.
I'll always love my teachers dear
If they will just love me.

ROY DUNCAN

I can not be a popular boy,
But I will never pout,
For I'm the proudest lad in all
Since Tau Bets found me out.

DAISY HALE

I can not be a rose tree,
Worshipped by a few;
I'll be a modest Daisy
And keep growing at Purdue.

EMMA CUNNINGHAM

Tho' I can not be a real nice girl
And once in a while agree,
Mayhap I'll make a name some day
With the minority.

JESSE RUBY

If I can not be a sunbeam,
Shining broad and far,
Lighting up this world of darkness,
I will be a star.

WILLIAM T. CORWIN

Though I'm not a shark in music
And can't set the world on fire;
If I try hard I will some day
Be a most proficient lyre.

The Point of View

KLEINSCHMIDT (coming into Harrsch's room on a Sunday morning)—"Hey, Harrsch, have you got any sensational reading matter that you'll let me take?"

HARRSCH—"Yes, there's my calculus over there. The way they find the volume of a torus in that book would make your hair stand on end."

What the Frats Spike On

Sigma Chi: Georgeadejohnmccutcheonboothtarkingtonourboys.

Kappa Sigma: Spiked booze, beer wagon coach, and sporty reputation.

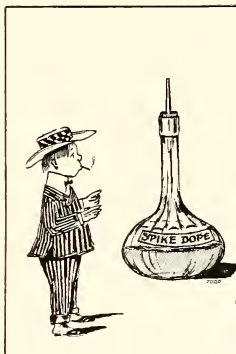
Sigma Nu: Past glories. Deac. Fwry, Estie, Billy Moore, Fulkerson, McCoy, Johnston, and Tub Hartley.

Phi Delta Theta: A small army among which one is bound to find some congenial spirits, a high (?) place in LaFayette society, and scholarship (two successive Wilbur scholars.)

Sigma Alpha Epsilon: McKinley (who was only an honorary member), our pleasant country home (3½ miles in the tall timbers), Cornie, Freddie, and Billie (who got into the frat by virtue of their brawn), Doc. Stone's brother (the shining social light), and our irresistible political cunning.

Phi Kappa Psi: Lou Endsley, past domination of the Y. M. C. A., Berry's singing, and faculty protection.

Phi Gamma Delta: No material to spike on. They use dope.



Minutes from Frat Meetings

Found in the Hall of Fame

Sigma Chi Hall, Sept. 14, 1902.

Meeting called to order by one of the Last Survivors and nominations for new members called for.

Son of the Richest Man in the World (suavely) "Mr. President."

The President—"Mr. S. R. M. W."

S. R. M. W.—"I nominate Mr. Geoghegan, grandson of the Marquis of Queensberry."

The Grand Nephew of the French-Eversole Feud—"Point of order, Bro. President."

The President—"State your point, Bro. G. N. F. E. F."

G. N. F. E. F.—"Governors' half brothers and authors' brothers should be considered before Marquis' sons."

The President—"Your point is well taken."

Confidant of the High Powers of Government—"Bro. President."

The President—"Bro. C. H. P. G."

C. H. P. G.—"I propose the name of the High Equerry of the Rajah of Punjab."

(Voted in.)

Bosom Companion of S. R. M. W.—"Bro. President."

The President—"Bro. B. C. S. R. M. W."

B. C. S. R. M. W.—"I nominate Doc. Stone's brother."

(Voted out—a *bourgeois*)

Godson of the Game Keeper of the Earl of Lincolnshire—"Brothah Praesedaint."

The President—"Bro. G. G. K. E. L."

G. G. K. E. L.—"I nominate ——"

(Chorus of objections and cries of "Too many members now"—"We have five members already"—"We'll get too common," etc., etc.)

Meeting adjourned.

(Found at the Oak)

Kappa Sigma Hall, Dec. 1, 1902.—Roll called and the minutes were read. Reports of committees called for.

MR. REISNER—Mr. President.

THE PRESIDENT—Mr. Reisner.

MR. REISNER.—As delegate to the New Orleans convention, I wish to make my report. The convention decided to change the colors of the fraternity from sky-colored maroon, sea-weed purple and clay-bank ochre to Congo black, Asiatic scarlet and humming-bird green. (Suppressed groan from McManus.)

All members in chorus: "But what will we do with our sky-colored maroon, sea-weed purple and clay-bank ochre jerseys?"

(Motion made and carried that the minutes of the convention be not considered received by the Chi chapter until the sky-colored maroon, sea-weed purple and clay-bank ochre jerseys had been worn out.)

REISNER (continuing)—It was also decided to change the place and date of the founding of Kappa Sigma from Bologna, Italy, A. D. 436, to Bagdad, Arabia, Anno Mundi 212. (Applause)

(At this point the minutes were ours.)

WALDENMEIER (steam-engine class)—"The result may be obtained by reducing the boiler pressure and substituting its value in the equation."

KLEINSCHMIDT—"But how do you find the boiler pressure?"

Extracts from Minutes of Frat. Meetings

(Found on the Levee)

Fiji House, Oct. 25, '02.—After the usual routine had been disposed of, nominations for new members were called for:

MR. MILLS—Mr. President.

THE PRESIDENT—Mr. Mills.

MR. MILLS—I wish to present the name of Mr. Fred Riebel. Jr. I believe we should spike this man—not because he is a member of the football team and will probably be the next captain—not that—but because of the added social prestige it would bring to us. His popularity among the students irrespective of classes, his dignified bearing, the polish and charm of his manners, his gentlemanly conversation and his utter absence of egotism, commend him to us as the most desirable man in school. I nominate Mr. Riebel.

(Voted in unanimously amid great applause.)

Minutes of Frat Meetings

S. A. E. HOUSE.

The freshmen having been all corralled and locked up in the windmill tower, the meeting was called in the basement of the rural retreat.

After preliminary business, Fred Hohn arose and addressed the chair.

"Most Eminent Head Gezabo, I wish to announce to the brothers that I have succeeded in my plan of being made manager of the Band Minstrel Show—of course I don't belong to the organization, but the band, having more acumen than the senior class, recognized my ability in a managerial line, practically forcing the place upon me."

"This is a very great honor, Brother Hohn, and we are proud of you. It is too bad, however, that you could not hold every office in school, such as your talent deserves, but possibly a few concessions of the minor offices will keep the rest of the school satisfied and you will not miss them."

Mr. Kuhnert is recognized.

"Most Worthy Head Gezabo, I wish to tell the brothers that Brother Ross Thomas actually got a carriage and took a girl to the senior Pan Hellenic."

"I am very pleased to learn this, Brother Kuhnert. I am sure it is an unexpected surprise to us, and I am sure it must have been to the young ladies who have been used to making trades with their escorts to get to dance with Ross. I know we don't have to curry favor with the girls in the city—we are so contented and have such a good time amongst ourselves out here—yet an occasional call or a carriage to a dance will let them know we still exist out here."

Suddenly Cal Smith discovered the freshmen sliding down the lightning-rod, so the meeting was adjourned to recapture them and set them to work washing dishes and blacking shoes.

JACK PLOEHN (in an injured tone)—"Professor Miller, I don't see why you should mark that essay down to a B. It's got an A for the last three years straight."

PHI DELTA THETA HALL.

After routine work, Mr. Bartholomew gets the floor.

"Mr. President, as Purveyor of the Frat, I wish to report again on our crowded condition. Some of the brothers who have to eat at the third table and sleep three in a bed are growing restless. I don't know what we can do to remedy this state of affairs during the present year, but suggest that we send notices to all the papers, that we intend filing papers of incorporation for the purpose of building another still larger chapter house to have thirty-six bedrooms and accommodations for seventy-five, and maybe then we can catch another sucker with money and rent a second supplementary house."

"That is a very good idea, Brother Bartholomew. We will discuss it later. Anything else?"

But at this point Colonel Bowser and Bones Middleton went out to take something, the clock held up its hands in horror, and the minutes stopped.

PHI KAPPA PSI HOUSE.

Great excitement prevailed at the lodge. The presiding officer had issued a call for a regular meeting, and the various members were hunting for the secretary's book, in order to find out their proper places. When it was finally found, and the various brothers had adjusted themselves, the meeting was called to order, and after preliminary business had been passed, the president addressed the chapter as follows:

"Brothers, I am sorry that all this excitement has been necessary, but the matter coming up for discussion is urgent and can be delayed no longer. It is in regard to the purchase of a new Bible. Our old one, bought last fall, has been worn out by constant usage, and last night during prayer service the back dropped completely off. I think it well to authorize the treasurer to purchase a new one." The motion was carried without a dissenting vote.

Hornbrook arose and addressed the meeting:

"Brothers, there is another thing to which it would be well to pay attention. The time for the election of officers for the Y. M. C. A. is approaching, and we cannot afford again to let these offices, the most important and significant, slip away from us. Two years ago Phi Psi and Y. M. C. A. were synonymous, but last year we were not careful and the offices were obtained by others. Mother Dietz and Sister Young are no longer here to help us, but I would suggest that we immediately hold a caucus and choose the men we wish, and begin electioneering."

This was about to be done when Kid Henley hit his finger with the gavel, and exploded a "damn," and the meeting immediately resolved itself into a committee of the whole to reprimand Henley.

Why Buy a Cow When Milk's Cheap?

Young J. David Minch
Thought it quite a cinch
The football team to make;
But the coach, C. M. Best,
He said that he guessed
Minch a back seat should take.

Dave thought it a rub
To be but a scrub,
And the rheumatiz got he.
He said that he'd rather,
In muddy weather,
On Stuart Field not be.

Then said Dutch to him :
" Your fame's very dim,
" The way to make it bright,
" Is to nominate me
" For the captaincy,
" And I'll get you a P. all right."

So Skillet and Fred
The '04 class led
And gave J. David a P.
The moral is plain :
Come in out of the rain
And a fireside veteran be.

Special Dispatches

WEST LAFAYETTE, IND.—W. Hemsley Forman, '04, the successful coach of the West Side High School Track Team, attempted to do the half mile run last night, but, as has always been his bad luck, died 630 yards from the tape. If not too warm next week he will make an attempt to do the standing high bluff. His motto is: "Teach others if you can't do anything yourself."

DAYTON, IND. The nurserymen, Kenyon, Moran & Evans, of LaFayette, have purchased a nursery at this place and will employ as (natural born) grafters Linn C. Ross, 'Rastus M. Ellsworth and Bill Moore, of Purdue University.

NOBLESVILLE, IND.—Bill Hoen and Miss Sally Johnson won the cake walk last night at the Razzer Soup Club dance. Hoen, who is an expert, learned to do the cake walk on the Purdue University running track.

RENSSELAER, IND.—Ed. F. Mills, of Purdue, recently broke his record in the shot put at this place. He made three successive puts without once invoking the furies of Hades upon the sublime worthlessness of his damned old barnacled carcass.

LAFAYETTE, IND. Alexander "Vivo" Smith will return to school next year.

Confessions

'Twas in my Freshman year, I sent her a valentine,
I wanted her so badly—this black-haired girl—for mine.
But I was such a Freshie, alas and O ! alack !
I sent the token to her with the price mark on the back.

Her name was A. Mae Ringwalt, but she told me just the same,
That she "sorter" liked "McConnell," 'twas such a pretty name.
The valentine did the work, as valentines only can :
She was married the next April—but to another man.

And now I am a Senior, heart whole and lancy free,
I can not find a maiden who will share my lot with me.
Experience teaches best of all, and this advice is mine :
Always rub the price mark off when you send a valentine !

My days at Purdue are over,
And I must sit and mourn,
For of all sweet love affairs
My experience has been shorn.

I came down here with intentions
To inveigle by winning ways
Some man—just any old kind—
To enliven the rest of my days.

But now the four years are over
And not a "prospect" have I,
And when my folks hear about it
They'll sit them down and cry.

I have a lot of accomplishments,
I can goo-goo with one eye.
How hard I've tried these last three years,
You all can testify.

So if, in years to come, dear friends,
You find some sort of a man
Who wants just any old kind of a girl,
Won't you help me if you can ?

ST. PETER—"Who is it knocking?"

VOICE FROM WITHOUT—"Alexander Massey Wilson."

ST. PETER—"Go to, young man. One must lay aside all earthly occupation on entering these gates."

BRITTEN, '03—"Did Crane have real smallpox ?

CONSTABLE—"No, he only had the celluloid.

Want Ads

WANTED—The source of the information that Miss Nelson shipped Watson Conner because he went with her eight times and never told how he liked her. '03 DEBRIS.

WANTED—Another girl to take to the B. C. (Beta Club) parties or I will resign.

Corey, '03.

WANTED—To be written up in the Debris for Bessie's sake.

Fassnacht, '03.

WANTED—To know if by coming in class late every day I really exhibit my wardrobe to better advantage?

WANTED—Tub Hartley's Pony.

Roy Adams.

WANTED—To know if the Purdue students do not think I am very learned, and that I was extremely fortunate in getting into Phi Gamma Delta?

Dick Williams.

WANTED—To know why such a fetching young person as myself is turned down so often?

Gregg.

WANTED—To know why all the S. A. E.'s were out on Stuart Field in football suits after the Illinois game?

Bart.

WANTED—To know if Mina went to I. U. expressly for the Arrow?

Mike.

WANTED—To know if Kleinschmidt was made in Germany?

All of us.

WANTED—To know if you really think apples would show if I should eat them?

Raschbacher.

WANTED—To know how to spell chapel.

Slim Marshall.

WANTED—Marriage license.

A. J. Crane.

WANTED—Marriage license.

Silver.

WANTED—Marriage license.

Kleinschmidt.

WANTED—Marriage license and a name to put on it.

O. L. Foster.

WANTED—To know why I am so popular?

Billy Turner.

WANTED—A job I can hold down.

Chewy.

WANTED—Some more high-school graduates and Freshmen to act as instructors. I need the money.

Jimmy Hoffman.

WANTED—Some one to appreciate the genius in my poetry.

Doc. Stone.

WANTED—A job driving hogs up an alley.

Hinesley.

WANTED—One more chance to deliver my famous lecture on the Madison hill of the P. R. R.

Fermier.

Fritz Ernst.

WANTED—Remedy for growing a new pair of horns.

Connaroe.

WANTED—A chance to study Law.

F. A. Whitted.

PROF. GREEN "Is that correct?"

WINK—"It is so far as I know."

PROF. GREEN—"Then it must be correct."

Waesche's Three Extremes of Student Calamities.

"I shall want an excuse in writing from every student, whether he has been sick, dead or—er absent."

FLICKER IRWIN (to Laughner, who is just coming from one of Prof. Hatt's Mechanics tests)—
"What is the matter? You look as if your heart were in your boots."

ROLLIE "Well, say, did you ever get jerked up in an elevator real fast?"

Vale Mercury

"What's that?" said Pansy, as some one threw a pamphlet on his desk.

"I don't know," said Seastone, as he ran his fingers through his hair.

"What is it, Garman? Let's see—E-x-p-o-n-e-n-t, Exponent."

"That's the Exponent—the college paper," said Garman.

"Oh, do they publish a paper here?" remarked Pansy.

"Yes."

"Let's see it" (reading). "W. E. Russell, captain of the track team"—*Peste!*
What do I read? (continuing the reading) 'captain of the track team announces—'
That's enough. Is that the W. E. Russell in my classes, Garman?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where is he?"

"In the next room, draughting."

"Send him here immediately."

(Enter Russell.)

"Are you W. E. Russell?"

"Yes, sir."

"Captain of the track team?"

"Yes, sir."

"You are fired from school. Go! Here (to Garman), let me read that
Ex—Ex—what do you call it?"

"Exponent."

(Continuing reading.) "'Cal Smith, substitute on the foot-ball tea—' what!
Is that C. D. Smith?"

"Yes."

"Send him here."

(Enter Smith.)

"Are you Cal Smith?"

"Yes."

"Where do you room?"

"With W. E. Russell at the—"

"Sir! What do you say?" Do you play football?"

"Ye—"

"Go! Out of my sight forever. You are fired."

"Why have I kept in ignorance of that, Garman? Why these young repro-
bates actually engage in ath— Faugh!"

(Enter V. S. Rice.)

"Good morning, Professor."

"Good morning, Mr. Rice."

"I came to see you about entering school. I have been to see Mr. Freeman.
I would like to graduate this year."

"I suppose you take some interest in athletics, do you?"

"Yes, I was on the track tea—"

"What! Sir, I tell you this is the rankest impertinence. Back to Chicago, young man! The civil course is not a good course for an athlete to take!

(Exit Rice.)

"Garman, if a man ever enters this door with a calf on his leg any larger than the round of that chair there, lead him around and have him tell Mike he's a liar."

"Yes, sir."

The Man Without a Country

It was twilight on the campus. A haggard creature slunk out of a covert in the evergreens and stole away in the gathering gloom in the direction of Snoddyville. A stray student suddenly turned the corner and came whistling down the street. At sight of him the hunted desperate stopped as if at bay, but wavered and with the terror visible in its soul turned with a low cry of fear and fairly flew to the sheltering shadows of the darkened Gym. There it hovered till the booming bells tolled midnight and once more, carefully, stealthily, with every muscle tense and every nerve strained to the utmost, it crept out. Hunger was written on its countenance, unspeakable fear every movement betrayed. Listening, going forward a little, scouting and repeating it, it advanced. Suddenly the aroma of a bone smote upon its famished nostrils, and it darted forward utterly insensible to danger and forgetful of its misery. So absorbed was it that a party of carousing students came swaggering up the street with wild, ululating yells of drunken glee until they were upon it unawares, when with shouts of demoniacal mischief they surrounded it. Guns and knives were drawn, and the cornered wretch prepared to sell his life dearly.

But, hark! A student hissed: "Run, quick! Two profs. coming." Heeding the warning, the students, thoroughly sobered, dispersed in every direction, allowing the tormented quarry—the last survivor of the '02 Insignia Board—to escape.

What We Hear Every Day

Rastus Ellsworth (chronic flunk). "Say, fellows, have you heard about that new engine they are building in New York," etc., etc.

Dinky Ross (who never gets anything). "Did you get those problems? Gee, but they're hard. I couldn't get any of them."

What's in a Name?

Hilarious Feeling Osterman: A Shark.
Wonderfully Cunning Starkey: A Strategist.
D—D Strong: Out of his class.
Wooling Champion Albertson: Pulled Wilder's hair.
Wrums Lopsided Russell: A furriner.
Original Pettifogger Smith: Race Proud.
Harmonious Ezekiel Alleman: He takes things easy.
Juice Drinker McKee: A diamond expert.
Heap Splendid Allen: Our Apollo.
Certainly Phlighty Joy: Prosaic.
Evidently Demented Silver: A lovesick lobster.
Revelling Loafer Hopkins: A repeater.
Harmlessly Gullible Reisner: A victim of the shell racket.
Wantonly Fickle Benninghoff: With a street car conductor's vest.
Awful Liar Levy: With a bad habit of talking.
Jocund Perambulator Pinney: A domino shark.
Studios Worker Ruch: A bookworm.
Corey Maddening Mustard: A German fiend.
Oracular Numskull Kadel: Touch-me-not.
Elegant Footballist Mills: But too windy.
Many Beautifuller Ridgely: A lady of dignity.
Assiduous Croaker McClintock: Something of a knocker.
Constantly Bluffing Richardson: Can't be believed.
Always Blushing Thompson: The Girl with the Auburn Hair.
Wonderful Fop Bonge: A lady-killer.
Harmless Johnson: A sissy boy.
Endowed Wiseacre Esslinger: Distinguished.
Gigantic Fraud Olsen: Aurora Borealis.
Ravishingly Pretty Noble: One of the Flora Dora girls.
Chews Much Fox: A wise man.
Effectually Married Garver: With a better half.
Windy Nuisance Moore: "When I used to go to Butler."
Foxy Grandpa Moor: One of the old school.
Hasno Veneration Wink: A bully.
Horribly Slim Marshall: A rider of ability.
Cornjuice McNown: A hard-headed Scot and a hefty one.
Lonesome Darling Rudder: Just one girl.
Obtrusively Bombastic Schaaf: Had his name in the paper.
Reprobative Example Adams: A big stiff.
Rants Beautifully Laughner: A confirmed grafter.

Lamentable Monstrosity Mears: Self-confident.
 Crazy Freak Kleinschmidt: Answers to the name of Nuttzheimer.
 Hatt Worshipper Irwin: Gen. Funston 2d.
 Horrible Ending Bachtenkircher: From Dublin.
 Happy Hooligan Ide: Get onto his curves.
 Certainly Exasperating Reed: Positive.
 Rubus Allotropicus Reynolds: Opinionated.
 Wridiculously Cute Bain: He smokes butts.
 Awfully Handsome Barnes: Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Knee.
 Jaw Bone Bartholomew: A brother of Joe's.
 Fussing Continually Hohn: Much imposed upon.
 Rather Grouchy Brown: Fuzzy Wuzzy.
 Wonderful Milerunner Hoen: Such an Adiposeness.
 Resurrected Eozoic Clisby: Extremely set in his ways.
 Flirting Always Gates: A girl is known by the eyes she makes.
 Earthy Hirschfeld: Good morning, have you used Jaxon Soap?
 Happy Willie Coddington: A Kentucky mountain beauty's best fellow.
 Zero Cogatibility Hanscom: He uses his noodle—it shows it.
 Ever Antagonistic Cunningham: No.
 Angel Windfallen Conner: Too good for this mundane sphere.
 Isaac Bunions Corns: Captain, our Captain.
 Commandant Omnipotent Dale: To the wars my boy, to the wars!
 Whiskey Aboriginal Goeddel: Brilliant and erratic.
 World Owner Fassnacht: All the money, according to Walter.
 Jejune Cocoanut Davis: The Cincinnatus of the West.
 Rarely Clean Dietz: Member of Kappa Mu frat.
 Wants Lean Eckhouse: How would you like to see him climb a tree?
 Right Nutty Edwards: Bughouse.
 Work Genius Harrsch: Wouldn't the name jar your sensibilities?



TRUMAN GROWS A MOUSTACHE

Roll called and report of officers called for.

Young arose and was recognized.

"I wish to inform the brothers that I am in receipt of a letter from Brother Call, who graduated last year, saying that beginning with next month he will resume the payment of the allowance for the maintenance of the chapter. He states that he is very sorry that it was necessary for him to discontinue this allowance, but he was obliged to do so on account of heavy expenses incident to his recent marriage."

"Such letters," said the president, "are very gratifying. They show what an interest our alumni take in us, and the spirit that has made us the leaders in everything (!) in school. Brother Collier?"

Collier: "I wish to report, Brother President, that we succeeded in electing Brother Knapp captain of the basket-ball team to remove the possibility of his not making the team next year."

"That is a wise political move, Brother Collier."

Hartley arose.

"I wish to put a matter before the brothers that has been in my mind ever since the U. N. A. was refilled, about two weeks ago, and that is in regard to these interfraternities. They breed a spirit of superiority among their members and a soreheadedness among others, and this state of affairs should not exist. I move that we ordain that none of our brothers be allowed to join.

Objections from three and motion was laid on table.

The President: "Before we adjourn, I wish to say that when you are out to-night, keep your eyes open for prosperous looking men. We can't afford to let Brother Call do all the work."

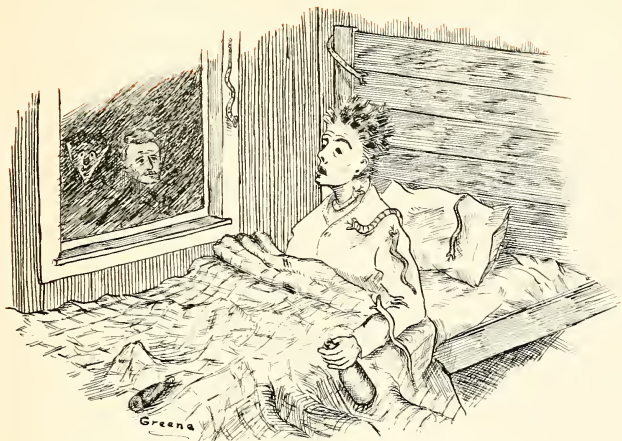
This is a Specimen of My Penmanship

Pansy insisted on penmanship exercises, i. e., copying "standard contracts" from his dictation for three hours at a time. He graded simply on penmanship and spelling. Fisher got his paper back one day with six square inches of hieroglyphics thereon. He asked Prof. for explanation.

"What is the meaning of this, Professor?"

"Hmm! I shall read: 'You must learn to write so that others besides yourself can read. A good legible hand is an absolute necessity to your future success.'"

Fisher went away enlightened.



AFTER THE I. U. GAME

All Over

The Patron Saint of the A. O. D. D. returned to His Sulphuric Majesty. Wearily he sat him down

"My commission is ended, Sire.

"The execrable scientist hath made a workshop of my hydraulic castle. The companionship of Bill Hull and Tom Cleary I have no more. The exquisite howlings of entrapped freshmen, the joys of initiations, the ecstasy of wild midnight revelry, the rapturous bliss of sending flunks back to the plow; along with the vile dig, dig, digging and the work, work, working, is all over. It is done, my lord."

" 'Tis well," spake His Majesty. "Thou art promoted to the Sixth Reducing Furnace, fifth door, seventh aisle to the right. Avaunt!

KNOX (on the dark day of Waesche's last test in Hydraulics)—

"Cease, sad heart, from thy repining,
Above the clouds the sun's still shining."

Place—Chattanooga, Tennessee. Bill Moore, Lucas and Miller return to hotel from excursion to Lookout Mountain.

CALDWELL—"How much did it set you back to go up the mountain?"

BILL—"Ten cents apiece." (The fare was seventy-five cents.)

CALDWELL (generously)—"Hey, come on, all you fellows. I'll set 'em up to a trip on the mountain." (Reimann, Curd, Lloyd Lucas, Peck, Collier and Vivo accept his invitation.)

Hello!

Hello!

Is this the office of the Debris?

Yes, who is this talking?

This is Deac. Reisner.

Yes, Mr. Reisner, what can I do for you?

I would like to know how I am coming along in my race as the most popular man in the class. You must give me that honor in the statistics, you know, because the fellows turned me down when I ran for class president. Also say that I am the yell leader of the class, and anything else nice you can think. I want to make a good impression on the Indianapolis people, and if you give me a swell write up I'll take several copies of the book. Keep this on the quiet, though.

All right, Reisner. Is that all?

Good-bye.

SOPH—"Did you hear about it?"

FRESH—"No, what."

SOPH—"Vehslage caught cold in his knees."

FRESH—"Does he know about it yet?"

SOPH—"Yes, Shorty Eckhouse told him."

From the Indiana Arbutus Calendar:

"Ryman coming from Bundy's, argues the superiority of fried flies over baked ones."

Editors Note: Mr. Ryman may be right, but the Purdue athletic teams are of the opinion that Bundy's flies should be well boiled as they are all too old to fry or bake.

Bill Moore's Golden Rule: Do unto thy problem as thy neighbor has done unto his'n.

Doc. Hayland (A. D. 1900) (F. H. Miller, '04, appears at training quarters)—"Who be ye?"

"Happy" (The most verdant Freshman)—"Fred Miller."

Doc.—"G'wine to play football?"

"Happy"—"'Lowed I would, God willin'."

Place—Leland Hotel, Chicago. Time—1903 Inspection Trip. (Pinney walking down stairs by elevator shaft.)

ELEVATOR BOY (about to ascend)—"Going up!"

PINNEY (contemptuously)—"Naw, Ahm not goin' up; Ahm comin' daown."

CZAR LESLIE (to clique of sympathetic '04's)—"It's no use. We had 326 men in the local field meet but we couldn't win. Look there (as Bill Hoen and Hickman file past) they are good samples of the spavined, ring-boned, string-halted, old, broken-down dray horses that beat us. Somebody kick me!"

Opie Gets Another A

SCENE: Professor Evans's lecture-room.

TIME: After a lecture.

Opie slowly approaches Percy with that characteristic hypnotic gleam in his eye.

"What is my grade, dear, kind, good Mr. Professor?"

"Let's see. You have a 65, a 38, a 47, and a 45. That gives you an average of 47.5 per cent."

"Professor, Professor, is it possible! Are you a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon? No? Well, you know, Professor, I just must have an A out of this term's work."

"Well, now, Mr. Smith, I don't see how I can do it."

"By the way, Professor, aren't you a member of Tau Beta Pi? No? (here Opie fixes that terrible eye on Percy and scarcely audibly murmurs, "Now you are giving me an A, an A, an A, you can't help it," etc. (*Aloud to Percy*) "And you are not a Mason, you say? No?" (*Under his breath*) "Ye gods! what shall I do?" (*Continuing to himself*) "You are giving me an A, an A, an A, it's coming," etc.

"But say, dear, kind, handsome Professor, don't you really know that 47.5 is an A, after all? Don't? Now, it is this way. I got an A in math. I am a straight A man, you know, and must have this A.

"Suppose you let 47.5 per cent be represented by X. I am related to the best families of Virginia, you know."

Let $a=x$

Then $a^2=ax$

And $a^2-x^2=ax-x^2$

Factoring $(a-x)(a+x)=x(a-x)$

Cancelling, $a+x=x$

Substituting, $x+x=x$

Or $x=2x$

Substituting its value $47.5=2 \times 47.5=95\%$

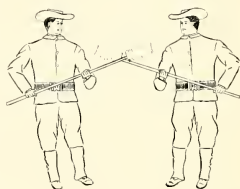
"That is an A, Professor. Were you ever hypnotized, Professor. Let me try my hand on you. A strong, lovely, wonderful genius like yourself would make an excellent subject. But, by the way, am I not entitled to an A; I demonstrated it mathematically to you? No? Are you a member of the Grand Order of Hoo-Hoos? No? I know thirty-six different grips, Professor. Don't you belong to anything?" (despairingly.)

"No, Mr. Smith, I don't believe I can give you an A."

"You must be a K. of P., Professor (showing his pin), or a member of the

Purdue Athletic Association (displaying his button). No? Aren't you a Modern Woodman, a Red Man, an Odd Fellow, a—" (aside, ecstatically, "I have it!") "Oh! Professor (emotionally), aren't you a fellow-member of the Order of Asses—"

Percy (at last falling upon Opie's manly bosom), "Yes, brother, you guessed right the very last time. Here's your A."



What's the Answer?

Skillet is a Genius. He has a first mortgage on the '04 class and a lien on everything else around the University. We who are jealous of his successes in a political way try to make capital out of his mistakes and find ourselves put immediately on the defensive. He was a bum football player and a worse trainer, yet he was elected captain of the team. We thought, fondly, that that would cook his goose, but it didn't. In the face of that and class prejudice he was elected captain of the baseball team on which he had not been the best player by a long shot, nor the oldest. Did that fix his clock? Yes—for about fifteen minutes and then he was bigger than ever.

He was elected president of his class in his freshman year and '03 licked the tar out of '04 that year. Did it queer Skillet? Well, no, not exactly; he was elected president the next year unanimously. In that year '04 had diplomatic business to perform which required great skill and tact. Skillet was the head goat. He talks like a farmer. He says: "I seen my duty and done it," "He ain't got nothing," and the like. Was that his finish? Well, not so you could notice it. His class elected him president again and we expect to see him as president of the senior class next year, leading the cotillon in a sweater and a stiff "Katy," and possibly leader of the glee club, too.

If Mark Hanna would form a combine with Skillet, Landsdowne and John Hay would have to take to the tall grass. We wonder how Skillet does it.

The following bill for china sent to Miss Mae Guest shows the sentimental tendencies of the art department:

- 1 loving cup
- 3 heart shaped trays
- 2 spoon holders

The Tale of November 15, 1902

I. U. came up six hundred strong. Said it would not be long 'fore they scored
Because they had already won three games, counting the last one (P. U. 6, I. U. ?)
The thought of it made them forget the games before the three, so long ago
(As a matter of history those scores were 14-0, 20-6, 6-0, 64-6, 60-0, 60-0)
They couldn't even remember the indoor track meet (N. D. 65, P. U. 32, I. U. 9)
Nor the State Intercollegiate meet at Terre Haute (P. U. 58, N. D. 35, I. U. 35)
Nor the dual track meet held on Stuart Field (Purdue 84, Indiana 36)
Nor the first basketball game played at Bloomington (P. U. 32, I. U. 8)
Nor the second basketball game played at LaFayette (P. U. 71, I. U. 25)
Nor the first baseball game played at LaFayette (P. U. 10, I. U. 4)
Nor the second game played at Bloomington (P. U. 9, I. U. 4)
Could not remember anything else but the tennis tournament
They said when they scored they'd march around the track
They cheered when "Clev" kicked off and Hohn was downed
Skillet went 60 yards and their yell stopped — so: (.)
But the umpire said Knapp held, and I. U. got the ball
They hit the line but stuck like a stick in the mud
Then Purdue's backs pounded the I. U. line to pieces
And Dutch Riebel went over for a touchdown (5-0)
But we didn't see anybody march around the track
Jones was an easy mark and was soon on Queer St.
As a consequence another touchdown was made
And the score at the end of the half was 11-0
When the time was called for the second half
Indiana's red-headed guard with the bad eye
Commenced to lead a very strenuous life
And another touchdown resulted. Score 16-0
But Indiana didn't march around the track
They were too busy looking at the score
Which the scorer soon marked up as 22-0
It looked shameful to take the money
They were so easy we almost forgot
The old, old man who accidentally
Tripped McCann at Bloomington
When we next saw the score board
They had marked up "P. U. 28, I. U. 0"
Nobody marched around the track
You could see nothing but plug
Plug, plug, plug, plug, plug
And the scorer marked 33-0
Indiana faces lengthened
With the score until it
Finally stood at 39-0
When the booming of
The cannon ushered
Us off the field
Then the enemy
Went back to
The hills of
Monroe Co.
From whence
They came
And they
Lived un-
Happily
Ever af-
Terw
Ar
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39-0

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MENTS

Announcement 1904 Debris!!!!

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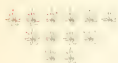
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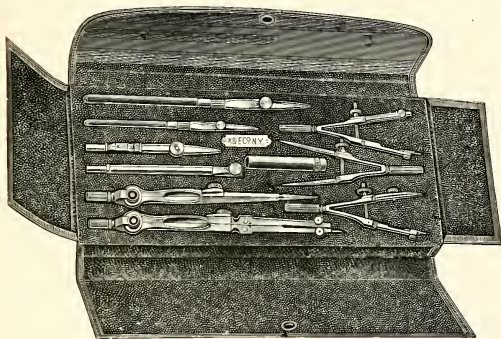
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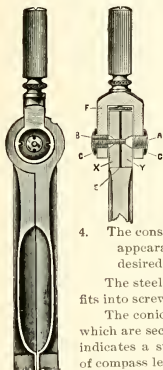
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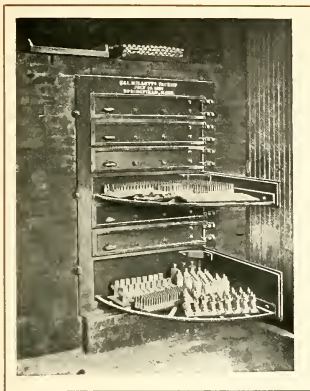
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